

# THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE, AND Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

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## Review of New Books.

*Kotzebue's Voyage of Discovery, &c.*  
3 Vols. 8vo.

AN English translation of this interesting voyage has just issued from the press. From the wet sheets we have not time to wring much this week, nor can we give any compressed view of a track which zig-zagged deeply into Behring's Straits, and led to an acquaintance with the natives of latitudes hitherto unvisited by European prow. This part of our task we shall postpone to the conclusion of our Review, and, (especially as the contemporaneous Numbers of our Gazette will contain original accounts of the Sandwich Islands, not less curious than M. Kotzebue's own,) for the present, content ourselves with extracting a very pleasing history of one of the Islanders, who attached himself to the navigators, and continued with them no less than nine months.

### THE ADVENTURES OF KADU.

*Found at Aur, one of the group of the St. Lawrence Islands, near the Southern entrance of Behring's Straits.*

"We remarked two savages who were tattooed differently from the rest, and, as M. Chamisso observed, spoke a different language. We inquired whether they were natives of that island? They answered no; and related to us a long story in their own language, but of which we unfortunately did not understand a word. One of the strangers, a man of about thirty, of a middle size, and an agreeable countenance, pleased me very much; I gave him, after I had made presents to the chiefs, some pieces of iron, which he received with gratitude, though not with the same joy as the other savages. He kept particularly close to me. When the sun was setting, and our guests about to leave us, he took me aside, and, to my great astonishment, expressed a wish to remain with me and never to leave me. I could not suppose that it would last longer than a day, was surprised at the attachment which he had immediately formed for me, and kept him, as the circumstance diverted us all very much. Kadu had scarcely obtained permission, when he turned quickly to his comrades, who were waiting for him, declared to them his intention of remaining on board the ship, and distributed his iron among the chiefs. The astonishment in the boats was beyond description; they tried in vain to shake his resolution; he was immovable. At last his friend Edoek came back, spoke long and seriously to him, and when he found that his persuasion was of no avail, he attempted to drag him by force; but Kadu now

used the right of the strongest, he pushed his friend from him, and the boats sailed off. His resolution being inexplicable to me, I conceived a notion that he perhaps intended to steal during the night, and privately to leave the ship, and therefore had the night-watch doubled, and his bed made up close to mine on the deck, where I slept, on account of the heat. Kadu felt greatly honoured to sleep close to the Tamon of the ship; he spoke little, whatever pains we took to amuse him, ate every thing that was offered him, and quietly laid himself down to repose. I will give the reader, in a connected detail, the many things which he told of his fate at different times.

"Kadu was born in the island of Ulle, belonging to the Carolinas, which must lie at least 1,500 English miles to the west from here, and is known only by name on the chart, because Father Cantara, in 1733, was sent from the Ladrões, as missionary to the Carolinas. Kadu left Ulle with Edoek, and two other savages, in a boat contrived for sailing, with the intention of fishing at a distant island; a violent storm drove these unfortunate men quite out of their course: they drifted about the sea for eight months, finding, but seldom, fish for their food, and at last landed, in the most pitiable situation, on the island of Aur. The most remarkable part of this voyage is, that it was accomplished against the N.E. monsoon, and must be particularly interesting to those who have been hitherto of opinion that the population of the South Sea Islands commenced from west to east. According to Kadu's account, they had their sail spread during their whole voyage, when the wind permitted, and they plied against the N.E. monsoon, thinking they were under the lee of their island; this may account for their at last coming to Aur. They kept their reckoning by the moon, making a knot in a cord, destined for the purpose, at every new moon. As the sea produced abundance of fish, and they were perfectly acquainted with the art of fishing, they suffered less hunger than thirst, for though they did not neglect during every rain to collect a small stock, they were often totally destitute of fresh water. Kadu, who was the best diver, frequently went down to the bottom of the sea, where it is well known that the water is not so salt, with a cocoa-nut, with only a small opening; but even, if this satisfied the want of the moment, it probably contributed to weaken them. When they perceived the island of Aur, the sight of land did not rejoice them, because every feeling had died within them. Their sails had long been destroyed, their canoe the sport of the winds and the waves, and they patiently expected death, when the inhabitants of Aur

sent several canoes to their assistance, and carried them senseless on shore. A Tamon was present at the moment; the iron utensils which the unfortunate men still possessed dazzled their deliverers, and they were on the point of striking the fatal blow, to divide their spoil, when Tigidien, the Tamon of the island of Aur, fortunately came in time to save their lives. When Kadu afterwards offered all his treasures to the preserver of his life, he was generous enough to refuse them; he took only a trifle, and forbade his people, on pain of death, to do any harm to the poor strangers. Kadu, with his companions, went to Tigidien's house, who took paternal care of him, and conceived a particular affection for him, on account of his natural understanding and kind heart. According to his reckoning, it must be about three or four years since his arrival here. Kadu was engaged in the woods, when the Rurick came in sight, and he was speedily sent for, as they expected from him, who had travelled far, and was generally accounted a very sensible man, an explanation of this strange phenomenon. He had often told them of ships, which, though they had visited Ulle during his absence, he had heard of; he even knew the names of two men, Lewis and Marmol, who had come from the great island of Britannia; and he, therefore, by the description, knew our ship. Being very partial to the whites, he urged the islanders to go on board, which they, at first, declined, for, according to tradition, the white men devoured the black. How they came to this opinion was an enigma to us, for, except an ancient tradition, that, at a very remote period, a large ship had sailed past Kawen, they had no other idea of European ships, but such as had been communicated to them by Kadu. His promise to barter some iron for them, at last induced them to come on board, and here he immediately remained with us, as the reader is already informed. The precaution with which we had him watched was quite superfluous; he slept quietly during the night, and awoke with the first dawn of morning, cheerful and happy."

On the 24th of February they sailed, and the narrative continues:—"Five boats which followed us from Aur, and in which there were three Tamons, Tiraur, Lebeuliet, and Kadu's benefactor, Tigidien, now came on board. Kadu, who had been presented with a yellow cloak, and red apron, walked proudly in his ludicrous finery, without condescending to notice his companions, who gazed on him with astonishment from their boats, and could not conceive the metamorphosis. In vain they cried 'Kadu! Kadu!' He did not deign them a look, but walked proudly about on the deck, always

aking care to turn himself in such a manner that they might be able to admire his finery. When I learnt that there were three Tamons in the boats, I commissioned Kadu to invite them, as I could not extend the permission to all the savages on account of their numbers; he felt greatly honoured, conducted himself with much dignity, and, after a short speech, first introduced to me Tigedien on deck, as the most distinguished. This old man, with silver-white hair and beard, had a venerable and pleasing countenance, but his tall, strong body was bent with age. He presented me with some rolls of mogan; and, while I was conversing with him, Kadu invited the other chiefs, who were likewise very old, on board. The dress of the Tamons differed but little from that of the other savages; they were only more tattooed, and wore round their necks ornaments of fish-bones, which I afterwards learnt supplied the place of orders. Kadu, to give himself consequence, conducted the guests about the ship, gave them explanations of all the wondrous things which they saw, and knew how to conduct himself so cunningly, as to make it appear that he had a perfect idea of every thing he tried to explain; he talked with particular diffuseness on trifling subjects, and generally produced laughter. When they saw a sailor take a pinch of snuff, and questioned him, who had never seen it himself, he was not at all embarrassed; he took up the box, and certainly told them many surprising things respecting it, as they listened to him with the greatest attention; but when, to make the matter quite plain to them, he took up the snuff to his nose, he threw the box from him, and began to sneeze and to cry so immoderately, that his astonished auditors ran from him in different directions; but he soon collected himself, and knew how to turn the affair into a joke. Kadu's explanation of the cannon convinced us that he was acquainted with them; for he told them that if the islanders ventured to steal any thing, they would beat down all the cocoa and bread-fruit trees with them; and further related, that Lewis and Marmol, in their visit to Ulle, when the inhabitants had stolen something from the ship, had not ceased shooting down the trees, till the property stolen had been returned. Setting aside this little difference, they must have conducted themselves with much humanity, as Kadu had a very great respect for white men, and liked so much to be with us. The Tamons now attempted to dissuade him from his resolution, but he only shook his head, embraced me, and said, "I remain with you wherever you go!"

"We learnt that there was still another chief of the name of Lamary, under whose power the island groups from Aur to Bigar were subjected, and who was now absent to assemble a military force, with which he intended to seize upon the group of Mediuro, lying to the south of Aur. Its inhabitants often make incursions upon Aur, Kawen, and Otdia, to seize provisions, of which they are in great want, on account of the numerous population. An incursion on Lamary's island, by which a man lost

his life, was now to be punished. Kadu told us that the most shameful pillage was committed upon Otdia; the enemy destroyed every thing they could not carry off. By this information the riddle was solved, why we every where had found newly-planted trees. The people appeared to us unfit for war, and their short, miserable lances confirmed us in this opinion. We now learnt that even the women take a part in the war, loaded with baskets filled with stones, which they throw, as they form the rear-guard, over the heads of their warriors, into the hostile army; they likewise afforded succour to the wounded, and Kadu, who has been in many such battles, assured us that the women were of great service in war. Tigedien, the most distinguished of the three chiefs, supplied the place of Lamary during his absence, and was treated by the people with extraordinary respect. Lebeuliet, the second in rank and dignity, is possessor of the group of Kawen, but resides, in time of peace, in Airick, and the young chief there, as well as the amiable princess, are his children. Tiuraur, the youngest of them, possesses the group of Otdia, and is father to our old friend Rurick; and it afforded him great pleasure that we were able to give him some account of him. The Tamon returned to Stobual, with many presents, whither they also invited me; but as I had still to make observations to determine the situation of this place, I deferred my visit on shore. Kadu wished to accompany the Tamons, which I permitted him to do, though I was firmly convinced, that inconstant and fickle as the South Sea islanders are, he would not return. He was carried off in triumph. All the canoes followed that of Tigedien, where, elevated to the rank of a distinguished man by our favour, he occupied the place of the Tamon. In the afternoon I went on shore, and immediately took an excursion, accompanied by the active Tamon Tiuraur. The island of Stobual is half a mile in length, and a quarter of a mile in breadth; the fine mould forms here already considerable hills. The palm and bread-fruit trees thrive extraordinarily; and I was agreeably surprised by a young plantation of twenty banana trees. There is more taro here than on the other islands; they daily brought us some of it. That the root, compared with that of the Sandwich Islands, is very small, is probably owing to the want of moisture, though the people assured me that they would thrive very well, if they were not so often destroyed by the inhabitants of Mediuro. Very numerous habitations convinced me of the thick population of this island. In my promenade I came up to the habitation of Lebeuliet, the chief, where a considerable number of men and women formed a circle round Kadu, who had been attracted by his new costume; but I was astonished when I saw him make a speech, at which his audience almost melted into tears; one old woman sobbed aloud. Tigedien's eyes were bathed in tears, and it was easy to observe the effort which it cost Kadu himself to suppress his emotion. He frequently mentioned Aur, Ulle, and Totabu. I was not sufficiently

master of the language to understand the connection of the speech, but my supposition seemed correct, that he was taking leave of the chief and the people. As much as I could understand from it, he first spoke of his sufferings on his voyage from Ulle to Aur, painted the generous reception of Tigedien, and concluded with the hope that he might, one day, through me, see his native home again. When Tigedien now began to speak, Kadu shed a flood of tears, the people were deeply moved, and an affectionate embrace of Tigedien and Kadu closed this truly affecting scene. Kadu accompanied us on board, and, as his determination to remain with us appeared to be immovable, he was received into the cabin among the officers, which flattered him very much, as he easily perceived the difference between us and the sailors, and thought he belonged to the Tamon of the ship. He sat with us at table, accustomed himself with incredible readiness to the use of knives and forks, and, in fact, conducted himself with as much propriety and good manners as if he had long associated with civilized people. Our gentlemen treated him with so much kindness that he soon became very much attached to them, and they likewise were happy to have him about them, on account of his good qualities. I cherished the hope that when we had learnt better to understand each other, I should obtain from him much information, as well respecting the Carolinas, as the newly-discovered groups of islands.

"The 26th of February, the whole day the Rurick was surrounded by savages, who were acquainted with our intention of leaving them to-morrow, and bartered a great number of cocoa-nuts for iron. In the afternoon the Tamons brought us considerable presents of mogan and cocoa-nuts. They regretted our departure exceedingly, and learnt, on their inquiry, that I was going to visit their great Tamon in Ailu and Udric, as was, in fact, my intention. As soon as I was alone with my guests in the cabin, they examined very carefully whether any body could overhear us; they entertained, with an air of mystery, but very earnestly, that I would remain here till their military force was assembled, to kill with them all the inhabitants of Mediuro, and then, laden with cocoa-nuts and bread-fruit, return to Aur; they would give me for it an *Eb* every day. This proof of their confidence astonished me, but, willingly as I would have defended these poor islanders against their foes, and, perhaps, have even secured them from future attacks, merely by my appearance, the approaching spring would not allow me time. My refusal dejected them very much; but, to assist them as far as lay in my power, I made them a present of some lances and grappling hooks, which made them inexpressibly happy. Every thing was immediately shown to the people in the boats, who unanimously set up a loud *O—A!* Tiuraur danced and sang to it a war-song, showing us how he would throw his enemies down; the people roared for joy, and had their foes appeared at that moment, these valiant men, inspired by

martial ardour, would certainly have gained the victory. Highly delighted, the Tamons remained on shore. Edock, the friend and fellow-sufferer of Kadu, remained behind, to make a last effort to induce him to relent; but all was in vain; all we had given him during his stay with us he gave to his friend, and wept very much on parting with him, when he tore himself from him after a long conversation. Kadu's resolution became to us more inexplicable, when we saw how much he suffered on parting."

(To be Continued.)

#### CONSTANTINOPLE.

[THE circumstances of the times have rendered Turkey and her capital so peculiarly interesting, that we have thought it would be no *mal-apropos* paper which should exhibit the most complete view of Constantinople which has occurred to us in the course of our reading. The following, therefore, has been translated from Iuchereau's "*Révolutions de Constantinople*," &c., published in 1819, at Paris; and we need hardly add, furnishes the literary mind with a picture on which many reflections must occur, when the olden sieges, treasures, and fortunes of the city are a subject of prospective speculation.]

Constantinople, which is situated 41° north latitude, and 28° 59' east longitude, is built at the extremity of a natural rampart, forming part of a chain of high hills, which extend along the shores of the Black Sea, the Bosphorus, and the Propontis, and joins Mount Hæmus to the Rhodope. According to geological observations, relative to the configuration of mountains, the issues of this chain of hills are rapid towards the north on the side of the port, and are insensibly prolonged on the south towards the Propontis, so that three fourths of the houses of Constantinople command a view of the sea. Several large ravines, which have been formed by the rains, and which afford passages for the spring waters, divide the site, on which the city is built, into seven hills, and thus the situation of Constantinople somewhat resembles that of ancient Rome.

This city, so celebrated in ancient times by the name of Byzantium, became still more important and populous when, in the year 330, the emperor Constantine, aware of the immense advantages of its situation, established there his own residence and the seat of the Roman empire. Constantine denominated the city "New Rome," in order that it might share the glory and advantages of the old mistress of the world; but it was universally called Constantinople, or the city of Constantine, and this name has been retained by the Persians, the Arabs, and even the Turks; for, in the official language of the Ottoman government, and on the coin of the empire, the city bears no other designation than *Constantiniah*.

The hills on which the city is built,—the superb imperial mosques, surmounted by immense cupolas, and surrounded by lofty minarets,—the houses painted with various colours, and intermingled with gardens planted with cypresses and other evergreens,

—the buildings arranged in the form of an amphitheatre,—the view of the port enlivened by thousands of gondolas and vessels of every size,—the distant country adorned with luxuriant vegetation, present, altogether, the most beautiful and imposing *coup-d'œil* in the world.

But the distant prospect of this city produces an illusive effect on the eye, similar to that impressed on the mind by the idea of the vast empire of which Constantinople is the capital. The traveller, struck with the vast extent of the Ottoman dominions, and the recollection of their glory, imagines that he is about to traverse one of the richest and most powerful states in Europe; but, as he advances, he finds only weakness, disorder, anarchy, and all the symptoms of rapid decline.

The enchantment of the view of Constantinople vanishes in like manner. A feeling of melancholy pervades the mind of the traveller, when, after having admired the external aspect of this capital, which Nature destined to be the queen of cities, he finds, on a closer examination, nothing but narrow, crooked, dirty, and ill-paved streets; houses of wood, brick, or mud, covered with stucco; and, finally, a crowd of men, whose gloomy or agitated countenances denote the pride that rules or the fears that assail them, and who rarely evince the agreeable cheerfulness common to the happy and contented.

Constantinople is situated opposite to the southern extremity of the canal of the Bosphorus, which being levelled between two parallel chains of hills, the air is forced to follow the rapid motion of the water; thus the city enjoys the two-fold advantage of having its atmosphere continually renewed and refreshed, and having the rain water and drains carried away by the currents which flow from the port into the sea of Marmora. There is no marshy ground near the city; its temperature is very mild, being never colder than from 4 to 5° below the 0 of Reaumur, nor warmer than 26°; the meteorological variations it experiences in course of the year are nearly as follows:—64 rainy days, 5 snowy, 5 foggy, 20 cloudy, 36 variable, 15 stormy, and 220 perfectly fine.

The north and south winds, the course of which is determined by the situation of the coasts and seas, succeed each other alternately. The north wind is produced by the dilatation of the air, (which is greater during summer on the sea of the Archipelago than on the Black Sea,) and it prevails almost incessantly from the month of April to the end of September. The south wind, which succeeds the north wind for a few days, blows only when the vapours, accumulated on the islands of the Archipelago, have condensed the air and diminished the heat of the temperature; consequently the south wind is always damp and frequently stormy.

The east, west, and north-west winds prevail only during the winter, when the high mountains of European Turkey are covered with snow. These winds are therefore always very cold and accompanied with snow.

Considering the meteorological advantages of Constantinople, the city might be expected to be free from the plague, which is always most prevalent in cloudy and damp weather, and which, probably, owes its origin as well as its revival to the warm and marshy spots in the vicinity of Damietta, in Lower Egypt, whence it has spread through all the provinces of the Ottoman empire. But the carelessness of the government, the prevalence of fanaticism, and the ignorant adherence to established usages, will preserve the seeds of this destructive malady as long as Constantinople shall continue to languish beneath the yoke of its present barbarism.

The suburbs of Fenar and Eyoob form a part of Constantinople, from which they are only separated by the walls that surround the city. Both are situated at the extremity of the port. The suburb of Fenar is inhabited by the patriarch, the principal Greek families, and their numerous suites of domestics and dependents. The suburb of Eyoob is inhabited only by Turks, and it contains the celebrated mosque, at which the Ottoman Sultans, on their accession to the throne, are invested, by the chief of the Emirs, with the sword of command, which is the symbol of military sovereignty.

The suburbs of Hassekni, Hassen-Pasha, Galata, and Tophanâ, are all situated on the northern side of the port. The first is inhabited by Jews, the second by the persons employed in the marine arsenal, the third by merchants of all nations, and the fourth by cannoniers, artillerymen, and their families. These suburbs, which lie at the foot of a hill, are less healthy than the other parts of Constantinople, and they do not, like Pera and St. Dimitri, which are situated on the level height above them, enjoy the salutary and agreeable breezes from the Black Sea.

The suburb of Sentari is delightfully situated on the coast of Asia; the air is always fresh and pure, and the environs fertile. Sentari is the point of departure and arrival for the caravans which pass through Asia Minor on their way to Persia, Syria, and Hindostan. Its population is estimated at upwards of 30,000 souls.

Constantinople and its suburbs contain 14 imperial mosques, 200 common mosques, about 300 messgids, 30 besestins, upwards of 500 fountains, and about 100,000 houses.

The large mosques, whose magnificent columns have been almost all taken from the ruined temples of ancient Greece, are built on the model of the church of St. Sophia, which is imposing from its vast size and the height of its cupolas, but less elegant than the temples of ancient and modern Rome, and less interesting than the churches of gothic architecture. The small mosques and the messgids are distinguished from private houses only by their minarets, whence the nezzins summon the Muslims to prayer.

All the private houses are built of slight wood-work. They are consequently as combustible and fragile as the political condition of the men who inhabit them. If they accidentally escape being destroyed by



fire, they naturally decay and fall to ruin after an existence of thirty years. As the manners of the East require a separation between men and women, the houses are divided into two parts, which communicate with each other only by a narrow corridor. One division of the house serves as a harem for the women, while the other is appropriated to the reception of friends and strangers.

In spite of the praises lavished by the Greek historians on the beauty of Constantinople, before the period of its fall, it is probable that that city was neither better built nor more beautiful than it is at present, for the Turks, who have adopted the costume of the inhabitants of Constantinople, and who have given to their large mosques the form of the church of St. Sophia, must likewise naturally have imitated the architecture of the Greeks in the construction of their private houses. As but few buildings in Constantinople, with the exception of churches, can be traced to an older date than the sixteenth century, it may be reasonably supposed that the Greek houses which Mahomet II. reserved as his share in the conquest of the city, were, for the most part, built of wood, and that, having been destroyed by fires, they have successively reappeared with the same external forms and dimensions which they possessed previous to the taking of Constantinople by the Turks.

The Besestines or public markets, are long corridors, narrow, and ill lighted, the walls of which being built of stone, serve to protect, against the ravages of fire, the articles of merchandize which are left under the care of men appointed to watch them. The merchants of all classes are separated according to their nations and trades. The Turks and Armenians seldom attempt to defraud, but the purchaser must be on his guard against the cunning Greek merchant, and he must at least reduce to one half the price demanded by the Jews.

A few irregular squares present here and there open spaces amidst the labyrinth of houses. The two most remarkable squares are the Hippodromus, so celebrated in the time of the Romans, and the Etmeidan, or square of butchery, where Janissaries are accustomed to convey their kettles, and to hold their assemblies, when they wish to overthrow the ministers or depose the sultan. The Hippodromus, which now, as in the time of ancient Greece, is appropriated to horse-racing, is four hundred feet long, and one hundred wide; its dimensions have not been altered in modern times, for a needle of Egyptian granite, a pyramid of hewn stone, and a bronze column, still stand in the central line of the square, and at equal distances from its two extremities.

The Turks, taking advantage of the aqueducts constructed by the Roman emperors, have made a vast number of fountains in Constantinople, the various forms of which approach the Chinese or Indian style of architecture rather than the European. The necessity of providing, in every quarter of the capital, abundant supplies of water for the baths, and frequent ablutions of the

Mussulmans, has rendered the Turks attentive to the construction of their fountains, which are in no respect inferior to those of Europe. Their aqueducts and hydraulic pyramids are superintended with care and intelligence. But, attending only to the present, without bestowing a thought on the future, the Turks have neglected the numerous cisterns which the Greek emperors built, for supplying Constantinople with water in case of a siege; and they have suffered the Basilica, of which General Andreossi has published a minute and learned description, to be transformed into warehouses for the manufacture of ropes and cords.

The precise number of the inhabitants of Constantinople is uncertain. It is impossible to determine, except by approximate calculations, the population of a city in which no account is kept of births and deaths, and where travellers of all nations are admitted without passports.

Some travellers have assigned to Constantinople, and its dependencies, a population of 500,000 souls; others allege that the inhabitants of this city and its suburbs amount to upwards of 1,000,000. The daily consumption of corn alone enables us to determine, by approximation, the amount of the inhabitants of this capital.

Fifteen thousand *kibits* of flour (equivalent to 840,000 pounds) daily issue from the public magazines, where all the corn, destined for the subsistence of the inhabitants of Constantinople, is deposited on account of the government, and then delivered to one hundred of the principal bakers of the capital. Supposing the daily consumption of each individual (including men, women, and children) to be one pound of flour, (which is a considerable quantity, considering that the Turks consume an abundance of fruits and vegetables), the Turkish capital, according to this calculation, must contain 840,000 souls. If we add to this number, upwards of 30,000 individuals, who derive their subsistence from the seraglio, and a number of inhabitants, proportioned to the daily consumption of the corn which is surreptitiously introduced, we shall have a result of about 900,000 souls, as the actual amount of the population of Constantinople.

Other calculations, founded on the ordinary course of mortality, when the city is not visited by plague or other contagious disorders, produce nearly the same results.

This population is divided into 120,000 Greeks, 90,000 Armenians, 50,000 Jews, 2,000 Franks, and 630,000 Mahometans.

The inhabitants of all these nations inhabit separate quarters of the city, wear a distinct costume, and practise different manners. The form of the *cahook*, or hat, and the colour of the boots, which are yellow for the Mussulmans, red for the Armenians, black for the Greeks, and blue for the Jews, serve to distinguish them from each other at the first glance.

(To be concluded in our next.)

#### HISTORY OF SCOTLAND (Concluded.)

THE hiatus in the MS. of which we have

spoken, intervenes here, and we are compelled to pass on to the year 1669, when the first movement towards the Union between Scotland and Scotland was made. On this subject, Sir George is diffuse, and though there is not much novelty in his facts, we consider this to be the most interesting part of his production. His reflections are acute, and his picture of the popular feeling lively.

"The people, upon the first news of this Union, shew a great aversion for it, and its contrivers; swearing they should, in one day, quit their crown and their lives. But such as pretended to dive more inwardly into affairs, could not be induced to believe that the Union was design'd, either by the King, or by our statesmen. For as to the King, they thought it destructive to his interest; seeing whilst the kingdoms stood divided, his Majesty had two Parliaments, whereof the one might always be exemplary to the other, and might, by a loyal emulation, excite one another to an entire obedience; and, if either should invade the royal prerogative, or oppose unjustly their Prince's just commands, the one might prove a curb to the other's insolence. It was not, said they, to be imagin'd, that his Majesty would extinguish a kingdom out of which he was descended, and which might be so serviceable to him, and his successors, upon all occasions; a kingdom wherein he might, by his prerogative, govern much more absolutely than in England; for he could make peace and war here, without consent of Parliament, and might command twenty two thousand men to march wherever he pleas'd, and war amongst or against foreigners: and though he could not raise subsidies without consent of a Parliament, or Convention, yet he had 40,000 *lib.* sterling already sett'd upon him, by Act of Parliament 1661; and by another, 1662, he had it declar'd to be his prerogative, that he might dispose upon and burden our trade with foreigners as he pleas'd; by virtue of which Act, he might impose as much custom and excise upon iron, hemp, pitch, tar, timber, and such other commodities, which were necessary to us, as might amount to a greater sum than any taxation which we could grant. And as to the power over our Church, it was as absolute here as could be desir'd; the supremacy to us being now equal to or greater than that which Henry the eighth took in England, but was resum'd by the Parliament in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, as inconsistent with the liberties of England. His Majesty had also more influence upon our Parliaments than in England, seeing with us nothing could be proposed in Parliament without the approbation of his Commissioner; and his own or Commissioner's presence in Parliament with us, did overawe it as much as he could desire; nor were the members of our Parliaments, nor the subjects of our kingdoms, so much accustomed to liberty, nor did they think that *jus regni*, in Scotland, so narrow and limitable as it was in England.

"It was likewise concluded impossible, that our statesmen would willingly see that Union carried on, whereby how soon the two

kingdoms were brought into one, their offices would become unnecessary, and be extinguish'd with the kingdoms in which they serv'd."

The King's letter to Parliament, in proposing the measure, takes, however a much juster and more statesman-like view of it; we quote the principal passage:—

"The bringing of these two kingdoms, of Scotland and England, to as close and strict an Union as is possible, is the means that We propose for effectuating thereof; which, as it is the highest and noblest design We can have for witnessing Our royal affection to them both, so the accomplishment of it will raise Our satisfaction almost as high as Our wishes. For by the union of the hearts and hands of Our people, not only Our throne shall be strengthened, and they have peace and love settled amongst them for ever; but We shall have the glory of accomplishing what Our royal grandfather King James, of ever blessed memory, attempted as the greatest thing he could devise; and wherein he, who was a competent judge, placed the happiness of the Crown and Kingdom; and wherein he meant to have gloried, as the chiefest action of his life."

Near the end of the volume, we have an account of the meeting of the Commissioners in London, to treat of this important design, which other affairs then frustrated. The whole of this is worth attention, but we can only make room for one curious anecdote, connected with the negotiation and with the difference which then arose (1670) between Lauderdale and his intimate, Lord Tweeddale.

"The Earl of Lauderdale did now begin to shift Tweeddale, and profess'd that he was ashamed to have it believ'd, that he was yet under tutory; which was instill'd in him by my Lady Dysart, and the Earl of Rothes; nor was Lauderdale himself unwilling to be freed of a person, who was an enemy to his amours with her, for whom he now profess'd an open gallantry. The first appearance of that breach was, when Sir John Baird went to ask Lauderdale, if he would write for Tweeddale to come up from Scotland, (where he had stay'd, to manage the affairs of that nation in Lauderdale's absence;) to which Lauderdale, in a huff, answer'd, that if he pleas'd he might come, but he would write for no man: And when Tweeddale came, and was receiv'd near London by his own friends, Lauderdale did publicly rally their journey; and two days after, when Tweeddale was to go out to Ham, where my Lady Dysart liv'd, upon design to compliment her, Lauderdale told publicly at table, that he could not go without his governor.

"This breach was yet made wider by another accident, which was this. The Chancellor, dining at Blackbarony's house, did express his dissatisfaction with the Advocate and Register, for walking a-foot in the streets, having so considerable an allowance; calling them "dam'd Lawyers." This having been told them, they, but especially the Advocate, resented deeply the expression; at which the Commissioner, (con-

sidering that they were Tweeddale's only supports,) storm'd extremely, and swore he would complain of them to the King, as persons who design'd to divide the Commissioners for the Union, by their fantastick whimsies. And thus, in place of uniting the nations, these wise Commissioners disunited themselves, and returned to Scotland, as men from a rout."

But we must return to the business in Scotland. One of Lauderdale's great acts, was the passing of the Act of Supremacy, upon which, and upon other acts agreeable to royal authority, the following remarkable ceremony was observed:—

"His Grace," the Lord Commissioner, "toucht them immediately with the sceptre; which he us'd to do, as a testimony of kindness, and when there were any apprehensions, that the Acts might be thereafter controverted, or craved to be amended, in any of these branches."

If his Grace did not relish the proceedings, we are inform'd upon more than one occasion, he on the contrary rose and swore at the speakers and their arguments!!

The various legislative questions into which Sir George Mackenzie enters subsequently to this, are now totally unimportant; nor could the general reader feel the slightest interest in the long papers relative to the *debarred Advocates*; to the limitation of their fees, and the wordy disputes and angry passions consequent thereon; to the squabbles of the Corporation of Edinburgh, and other Burghs; and to the share which the author took in these turmoils.

The following extracts, however, appear to us to be deserving of notice; the first, for its peculiar intelligence, and the last, for its oddity as a Review of a parliamentary session.

"The Isles of Orkney and Zetland, were impignorated to the Earl of Morton's predecessors, for 20,000 *lib.* Sterling; but this Earl had married the *lib.* of Middleton's daughter, and so all pains was taken to divest him of this opulent fortune, and chance furnisht his enemies with a considerable pretext; for Mortoun had introritted with a Dutch vessel, which shipwreckt upon the coast of Orkney, during the late war, in which were found 12,000 *lib.* Sterling of gold. This he was so unwise as not to conceal; whereupon his right was reduc'd in the Session, and this decret was ratified in Parliament, and these Isles annext to the crown, to remain as a part of its patrimony in all time coming."

In 1669, "Upon the 23rd day of December, the Parliament adjourn'd, without any discourse from the Commissioner, (as use is; ) who only desir'd to carry back the Honours, viz. the Crown, Sword and Sceptre, to the Castle, in the ordinary way; and desired the wives of Edinburgh might take notice, that he had not sold the Crown to the Englishes, as was inform'd."

"[In this Parliament, the members were rather overaw'd, than gain'd to a compliance; for Lauderdale was become so lazy, and was naturally so violent, and by his Majesty's favour and his own prosperity, was so far rais'd above all thoughts of fear,

that he never consulted what was to be done; nor were the members of Parliament solicited by him, or his friends, upon any occasion; whereas, on the contrary, he would oftentimes vent at his table, that such Acts should be past in spite of all oppositions. But as men naturally admire most any thing at a distance, because of the defects of the object, and of the unconquancy of the admirer, so the people, and even the Parliament, did begin to undervalue Lauderdale; and by his bawdy discourses and passionate oaths, he lost much of his esteem amongst the Presbyterians: and that railly and constant speaking, which was his ornament, sometimes, in private conversation, seem'd very . . . . . in a Commissioner; and his prevailing in all that he propos'd, was attributed more to his power than his conduct. Though the Chancellor was suspected to have had some aversion for him, and that it was thought he was in some danger, he so dexterously manag'd his humour, by compliance, gaming and railly, that Lauderdale, who knew not what it was to dissemble, did doat upon him, and would do nothing without his advice; and amongst other artifices, whereby the Chancellor recommended himself to his favour, I cannot forget two. The first was, that he was most severe in Parliament, as President, to all his own friends, when they oppos'd any Act that was presented; another was, that he constantly brought into the Session, all the pleas or causes of such as were any way related to the Commissioner; and I remember that he own'd one of Lauderdale's friends, against his own cousin; by which methods he fix'd his court, but less'n'd his reputation: Whereas, on the other hand, the Duke of Hamilton, who had of a long time hated Lauderdale, by his opposition to every thing which might prove a burden to the country, did gain himself more honour, than he could incur hazard."

We have now reached the conclusion of this volume, from which we shall only separate one passage more, as conveying a striking picture of the *Religious* of those days.

"These irreligious and heterodox books call'd 'Nephthali,' and 'Jus populi,' had made the killing of all dissenters from presbytery seem not only lawful, but even a duty, amongst many of that profession; and in a postscript to 'Jus populi,' it was told, that the sending of the Archbishop of St. Andrews' head to the King, would be the best present that could be made to Jesus Christ. Animated by which principles, one Master James Mitchell, a profligate fellow, who for scandal and ill nature had been thrown out of the Laird of Dundas's house, where he serv'd as chaplain, did in July 1668, watch to kill that Archbishop; till wearied with want of opportunities, he at last shot at him in his own coach upon the publick street, and at the foot of his stairs. But Providence so order'd it that he miss'd him, but shot the Bishop of Orkney, who was in coach with him, leaving the small leads in his arm; of which wound he languish'd till his death. Mitchell having in the crowd escap'd, ever

man running to the Archbishop, he lurked that night in the garden that belonged to the Lord Oxfenford, in the Cowgate, and from thence pursued by his own conscience fled to Holland; but was by Divine Providence, which design'd him for a sacrifice, instigated to come home; where being taken at a burial, he deny'd the fact, albeit the pistol was taken about him; and being brought to the Council in February, 1674, he was referred to a Committee; but desiring to speak with the Chancellor, and he having taken him in to another room, he fell upon his knees, and confess'd the whole matter, without asking either life or promise of any favour. When his Lordship return'd, Sir John Nisbet, who was then Advocate and one of the Committee, prest that he might sign his confession; which he did, and renew'd his confession before the Council, the Duke of Lauderdale then Commissioner being present, without interceding for his life on either of these occasions. Whereupon the Council, who were jealous that he might retract his confession, order'd him to be pursu'd criminally; having only design'd to cut off his right hand, if he should adhere to his confession. But he, being persuaded that extrajudicial confession was not binding, refus'd; whereupon the Council declar'd, that he had forfeited any promise that was made to him; and being sent prisoner to the Bass, he continu'd there till December, 1677; at which time new discoveries having been made of a design to kill the Archbishop, Sir George Mackenzie, his Majesty's Advocate, was ordain'd to proceed against him; and a libel being given him, founded upon the 4. Act of 16 parl. Ja. 6. whereby the invading Privy Councillors' death, Sir George Lockhart was, at my Lord Advocate's earnest desire, appointed to plead for him: And he having rais'd an exculpation, in which he offer'd to prove that, if he emitted any confession, it was upon promise of life *et spe venie*, this was admitted to his probation: And having led the Duke of Lauderdale, the Chancellor, Hatten, and some others, they all depon'd, that they knew of no promise given antecedently to his confession, and so he could not be said to have confest upon promise of life: After which, his Advocates desiring that the Act of Council might be read for proving their exculpation, that was justly refus'd, because no man can make use both of writ and witnesses; and the truth was, that the Act of Council, being posterior to the confession, could not prove that the confession was emitted upon promise of life; and that Act design'd to annul the confession, and so could not be made use of for structing it. Probation being thus led, and his Majesty's Advocate having spoke to the assise, Sir George Lockhart refus'd to speak for Mitchell, being unwilling to offend Lauderdale; for which many blam'd him in this, as they did his management of the process in not adducing the Act of Council first: and the assise (Jan. 9, 1678) having all in one voice found the pannel guilty, he was hang'd, railing against the King and the Council, without any contrition for his personal sins.

"The fanatics continuing still their insolencies, to that height that the orthodox clergy were forced to abandon their churches and homes, and fresh intelligence coming daily of their preparations to rebel, even from the Lord Dandonald, a most cautious Privy Councillor, and from the President of the Session, who always favour'd them, the Duke of Lauderdale thought it his duty to inform the King of the whole scheme of affairs, and of some offers made by the Earl of Atholl, Marr, and others, of bringing out their Highlanders, to repress their designs, before they were ripen'd into a rebellion. For it was most easy for two or three Conventicles, by joining together, to make an army of ten thousand men, to whom all of that persuasion would probably gather; against whom, the King could only oppose his own standing forces, nor exceeding fifteen hundred in all: nor could his Majesty probably expect great assistance from the militia, which consists of commons much inclin'd to that opinion, the heritors also being inclin'd to the Party. In return to which the King wrote a letter, commanding an host to be rais'd and led into the west, where they should take free quarter from such as refus'd to secure the peace: But yet, to make (Oct. 27) the western shires more inexcusable, this letter was direct to the Earls of Glencairn and Dundonald, and the Lord Ross, to be communicated to them."

We have thus finished our analysis of a work which has some strong features, though altogether hardly worthy of its bulky form and large price. Yet history is the best composed of such materials, and we trust, that the remainder of the MS., if it still exists, may soon be brought to light by some other fortunate and literary Grocer or Chandler of the North. It is stated, that only a few copies of this edition have been printed. It is indeed, far too little known.—We had some difficulty in finding it out, and the London Booksellers know nothing about it.

#### HUMBOLDT'S PERSONAL NARRATIVE (Concluded.)

##### Stories of Crocodiles.

OUR latter extracts from this publication have been as desultory as the curious nature of the author's inquiries seemed to require, without servilely following him through all his topographical details, and philosophical generalizations. In the same spirit, we shall now conclude our notice of these volumes with a brief sequel relating to the crocodiles of the Oroonoko.

"When the waters (says Mr. H.) are high, the river inundates the keys; and it sometimes happens, that even in the town imprudent men become the prey of crocodiles. I shall transcribe from my journal a fact, that took place during Mr. Bonpland's illness. A Guaykeri Indian, from the island de la Margareta, went to anchor his canoe in a cove, where there were not three feet of water. A very fierce crocodile, that habitually haunted that spot, seized him by the leg, and withdrew from the shore, remaining on the surface of the water. The

cries of the Indian drew together a crowd of spectators. This unfortunate man was first seen seeking with astonishing courage for a knife in the pocket of his pantaloons. Not being able to find it, he seized the head of the crocodile, and thrust his fingers into its eyes. No man in the hot regions of America is ignorant, that this carnivorous reptile, covered with a buckler of hard and dry scales, is extremely sensible in the only parts of his body which are soft and unprotected, such as the eyes, the hollow underneath the shoulders, the nostrils, and beneath the lower jaw, where there are two glands of musk. The Guaykeri Indian had recourse to the same means which saved the negro of Mungo Park, and the girl of Uritucu, whom I have mentioned above; but he was less fortunate than they had been, for the crocodile did not open its jaws, and lose hold of its prey. The animal, yielding to the pain, plunged to the bottom of the river; and, after having drowned the Indian, came up to the surface of the water, dragging the dead body to an island opposite the port. I arrived at the moment when a great number of the inhabitants of Angostura had witnessed this melancholy spectacle.

"As the crocodile, on account of the structure of its larynx, of the hyoid bone, and of the folds of its tongue, can seize, though not swallow, its prey under water; a man seldom disappears without the animal being perceived some hours after near the spot where the misfortune has happened, devouring its prey on a neighbouring beach. The number of individuals who perish annually, the victims of their own imprudence and of the ferocity of these reptiles, is much greater than it is believed to be in Europe: It is particularly so in villages, where the neighbouring grounds are often inundated. The same crocodiles remain long in the same places. They become from year to year more daring, especially, as the Indians assert, if they have once tasted of human flesh. These animals are so wary, that they are killed with difficulty. A ball does not pierce their skin, and the shot is only mortal when directed at the throat, or beneath the shoulder. The Indians, who know little of the use of fire-arms, attack the crocodile with lances, after it is caught with large pointed iron hooks, baited with pieces of meat, and fastened by a chain to the trunk of a tree. They do not approach the animal till it has struggled a long time to disengage itself from the iron fixed in the upper jaw. There is little probability that a country in which a labyrinth of rivers without number brings every day new bands of crocodiles from the eastern back of the Andes, by the Meta and the Apure, towards the coast of Spanish Guyana, should ever be delivered from these reptiles. All that will be gained by civilization will be, to render them more timid, and more easily put to flight.

"Affecting instances are related of African slaves, who have exposed their lives to save those of their masters, who had fallen into the jaws of the crocodile. A few years ago, between Uritucu and the Mission



de Abasco, a negro, hearing the cries of his master, flew to the spot, armed with a long knife, (*machette*), and plunged into the river. He forced the crocodile, by putting out his eyes, to let go his prey, and hide himself under the water. The slave bore his expiring master to the shore, but all succour was unavailing to restore him to life. He died of suffocation, for his wounds were not deep; the crocodile, like the dog, appears not to close its jaws firmly while swimming. It is almost superfluous to add, that the children of the deceased, though poor, gave the slave his freedom.\*

Upon the whole, this portion of Mr. Humboldt's work is equally entertaining with what has gone before, and throws much light on Physics and Geography.

## PHRENOLOGY.

*Phrenological Observations on the Cerebral Development of David Haggart.* By George Combe, Esq.\*

THE craft of *Craniology* has a claim to be incorporated with the improvements of modern times, and the term *Improvement*, Mr. Home Tooke says, is immediately derived from the Latin *Improbare*, which signifies to deteriorate or render worse. This occult art, much to the credit of the philosophers and medical practitioners of our own country, has made but little progress: it has been successfully written down in the leading journals and reviews, and when the test of ridicule was applied

"it started like a guilty thing  
Upon a fearful summons."

Like other impostors, this craft has discovered the convenience of changing its name, when a *mauvaise odeur* emanated from its original appellation, and, profiting by an alias, it now "walks the town" under the title of PHRENOLOGY: it is, notwithstanding, founded on the same gratuitous assumptions, enveloped in the same mysterious confusion, and vaunts the same infallibility. The reader, whose time has been laudably occupied in the acquirement of practical science, or in the perusal of the best authors, needs to be informed, that a few years ago some vapouring mystics pretended to estimate the moral and intellectual character of their species, by examinations of the *exterior* of the head; they maintained, that the different faculties were displayed by risings or depressions of the skull, which were denominated the external manifestations of the organs of these separate faculties and propensities. As these "lumps and bumps" were only outward and visible signs, the endeavour to discover in the brain itself the wonderful sources of moral and intellectual agency, was natural and meritorious; but they were nowhere to be found, and, as is usual with such persons in such cases, the deficiency was supplied by hardihood of assertion, and effrontery in sustaining it. In the human brain, there

are parts into which the nerves of the different organs of sense may be traced, and these parts are called the sources of such nerves; but here we stop:—there is no particular organ or department of the brain that we know of, which is the seat of memory, the most remarkable phenomenon of intellect. Numerous cases are on record, where persons have laboured under all the degrees of defective recollection, and whose brains have been accurately dissected: yet there has been no uniformity of diseased appearances; some morbid alteration of the structure of the brain has been detected, but no individual part has been constantly diseased, which, if it had occurred, would sanction the conclusion, that such part of the brain was the seat or organ of memory.

The best anatomists and physiologists concur in the great probability, that the brain is the seat or organ of intellect, yet no particular apparatus inservient to its separate faculties has been discovered, nor have the labours of the most subtle metaphysicians explained the manner in which the edifice of mind is constructed.\* These deficiencies are the willing confessions of the most enlightened. Some curious philosophers have anxiously wished that the breast were a transparent medium, to enable them to detect the moral movements of the heart: such a window, if it did exist, would, in our opinion, be subject to an enormous tax, and it is better that we should remain as we are. But the Phrenologists have rendered this easement superfluous, they pretend, that the departments of the skull are labelled by Nature, like the bottles in an apothecary's shop, and still further assume an intimate knowledge of the operation of their contents. We can readily forgive those innocent and credulous persons, who believe that a haddock's back bears the impression of St. Peter's thumb and finger, and that such mark did not exist, before the fish was handled by the Saint. On the same principle, our useful friend the donkey, whom we lately left with regret at Margate, is said to bear a peculiar record of favour on his neck; and if this were more generally credited, it might exempt the poor animal from many of the hard knocks, inflicted by his merciless owner. All this is harmless credulity, but we cannot exculpate the insidious fabricators of a system of arrogant imposture, nor feel much compassion for their deluded disciples. To Phrenology, as it is now considered, we object, because it has no foundation in fact: even the original manufacturers of this trash, Gall and Spurzheim, now disagree; and the author of the present tract often ventures to contradict himself: indeed, the crazy and obscure doctrines of Spurzheim are rendered, if possible, more turbid, by having been percolated through the brains of the author.

\* Dr. Haslam, in his late able work on *Sound Mind*, has attempted to unfold this process; and, from our review of that publication, it will be seen how striking we thought his reasoning, though put forth in all the modesty belonging to real Science.—Ed.

The writer of this Review has, *incognito*, often submitted his skull to numerous phrenological pretenders, who have all differed in their predictions of his intellectual capacities and moral propensities, and have all been wide of the truth. Although they could not discover it, he candidly confesses to possess the organ of destructiveness, and its activity is always excited, when arrant nonsense, verging on insanity, is attempted to be imposed on him for reason and philosophy. Had this empirical farrago been confined to the mere observation of silly and unreflecting persons, they might, in due time, have collected a volume of fables for their mutual and exclusive entertainment. But to talk of expounding human nature of physiology and metaphysics, is laughable in the extreme, and cannot demand a serious refutation.

"When they talked of their Raphaels, Correggios, and stuff,  
He shifted his trumpet, and only took snuff."

Then the inroads that have been made in our language, by the introduction of their slang vocabulary, is a violation of all propriety of expression, and an insult to philology. The Life of Haggart, said to be written by himself, is properly conveyed in his vernacular tongue, the metaphorical jargon of thieves and sturdy beggars, to which is annexed a glossary for the edification of the honest reader; but the technical terms of the *craniological* crew, being inexplicable, are rendered more obscure by the comment that professes to explain them.

The object of this tract is to communicate to the world, and his wife, that its author, George Combe, Esq. committed a serious mistake, in representing, or misrepresenting, after very careful examination, that David Haggart's head was *not* deficient in the organ of *conscientiousness*: this inference was deduced while Haggart was living, and wore his head; but, after death, when the integuments were removed and a cast made, it was (happily for the system) detected, that the organ of conscientiousness was small. Now the natural conclusion from all this is, that a Phrenologist can suit the organ to the system, or the system to the organ, and it equally follows, from this difference of statement, that the organ cannot be ascertained in the living subject. It will therefore be necessary to wait till the "brains are out," and the man dies, before his intellectual capacities and moral propensities can be ascertained;—indeed, these precautions are usually taken with delinquents, before their "parentage and education, life, character and behaviour," are submitted to the public.

During the time this malefactor was confined in the jail of Edinburgh, and previously to his trial, he was visited by Mr. Phrenologist Combe, who modestly states, as the criminal was very reserved, that he did not press him to make disclosures to his disadvantage. He next, to employ his own expression, "*went over his head*," this, by ordinary persons who speak plain English, would be understood to mean, that he went

\* Appended to the Life and Death of that Worthy, (i. e. Haggart.)—See the *Literary Gazette* for a review thereof, so long as to render it expedient to make the scientific part a separate article.—Ed.

up into a corresponding apartment in the next story, or *flat*, as it is usually termed in Scotland: but this going over his head only implies that he went craniologically to work, and handled his head *secundum artem*. The result of this investigation was to discover, that in Haggart "the greatest errors have arisen from a great self esteem, a large combativeness, a prodigious firmness, a great secretiveness, and a defective love of approbation." In order to astonish the miserable delinquent, though we find, (p. 27,) that his *organ of wonder*! is small, the Phrenologist proceeds to expound to him his capacities and propensities. It would be both cruel and tedious to enumerate the blunders, but we cannot avoid quoting part of the 10th prophecy, and the culprit's reply, p. 16. Mr. Combe tells him, "You would not be the slave of the sexual passion, nor greatly given to drink." Haggart answers:—"You have mistaken me in this point of sexual passion; for it was my greatest failing, that I had a great inclination to the fair sex;" and again, "I was the means of leading away, and betraying the innocence of young women, and then leaving them to the freedom of their own will. I believe I was the master of that art, more than any other that I followed."

Already the Phrenological sect have discovered, good and bad, 34 organs in the skull, and with which our species are said to be ennobled and debased; and, in all probability, some random disciple will shortly add to their number, for there are no limits to fancy and imposture. As the evil indications outnumber the good, mankind must hold their moral existence by a fearful tenure: yet in this system, by a species of shuffling and legerdemain, the same organs can produce both good and evil. Thus, combativeness, at which a Quaker flinches, must be the necessary possession and staple ingredient in the composition of a soldier; and destructiveness for the proper nutriment of man, protection of treacle and cheese, and, for the eradication of absurd systems, must be a virtue in Butchers, Rat-catchers, and Critics. In the affected spirit of candour and humility, the author confesses, p. 25, that "Haggart's head shows a great development of combativeness, and Phrenology authorizes us to expect (after he has actually committed murder) that his life will be marked by a great tendency to attack; but it does not reveal whether his aggressions will be on the enemies of his country, or on the members of the society in which he moves." Every body is aware, that the same army that gained the victory at Waterloo, might, if they could have been seduced by the radicals, have effected a revolution; there needs no Phrenologist or Ghost to tell us this. Swift, in his admirable digression concerning the original, the use and improvement of madness in a commonwealth, has anticipated our author, with the slight difference of substituting a vapour for these imaginary organs: "Of such mighty consequence it is, where those exhalations fix, and of so little whence they proceed.

The same spirits, which, in their superior progress would conquer a kingdom, descending, &c. — conclude in a fistula."

Before we make our formal bow to Mr. Combe, we must observe, that this system carries in its tail a fatal sting, conveys an ungracious reproach to the Author of our being, and tends to diminish the moral responsibility of man. The natural possessor of these vicious organs, largely developed, has not a fair chance on the stage of human life; he is unhappily and involuntarily destined to evil propensities, beyond the power of Phrenological quackery to remedy or avert; and we should not be surprised if some staunch and enthusiastic disciple of the craniological school were seriously to propose, for the amelioration of our race, to strangle in their infancy the luckless babes that bore the prominent marks of secretiveness, combativeness, destructiveness, and self-esteem. This would be a great moral enterprise, and perhaps place the character of Herod in a more amiable point of view—as a Phrenologist. Such judicious selection would quiet all the apprehensions of Mr. Malthus, for the alarming increase of population. Mankind would constitute a knot of friends, and Amativeness flourish. Veneration would be displayed in perpetual preaching, and warbling of hymns. Jails and Bridewells would be converted into Preparatory Schools or *finishing* Academies, and Mr. Buxton cease to publish on prison discipline. The benevolent Mrs. Fry would run no hazard of catching a typhus fever in Newgate, and the code of criminal jurisprudence, having become a dead letter, Sir J. Mackintosh would find leisure to finish his *History of England*.

### Original Vapages.

CHAP. XI.

*The Sandwich Islands.—A Patriot or Run-away Ship.—History of its change of Masters, Piracies, and Plundering.*

ABOUT the middle of May, the Columbia took a cargo to Owhyhee. Captain Jennings went in her to give her up to the King, leaving me to take care of the wood while he was Owhyhee. Several American ships called here from the coast of Chili, bound to Canton, in which most of our crew got off; at this time a canoe arrived from Owhyhee, with an account of a large fighting ship having come to Owhyhee full of men, but of what country they could not tell. A few days after May 20th, 1818, one of the King's vessels made her appearance from that island, and informed us that a patriot ship, called the Santa Rosa, had arrived from the coast of Peru, under the command of Captain Turner, from whom Tameamah had purchased the ship and cargo, for 6000 peckles of sandal wood. It struck me very forcibly, that she must be some ship with which the crew had run away, or they could not afford to sell her for 6000 peckles, as she had a very valuable cargo of dry goods on board, and a great deal of

money, which was, however, shared among the crew. The people went on shore after they had made their bargain, and three of them came down to Woahoo in the King's vessel. I got into conversation with one of them, who was half intoxicated, and after inquiring into the particulars of their cruise, I asked him what they had done with their former Captain? By this question he was thrown off his guard, and answered, that he had been sent on shore with thirteen others, at Valparaiso. When I learned this, I went to the chief, named Bokee, and made him acquainted with the circumstance; he had them immediately brought to the fort, where an examination took place, in the course of which it came out, that the ship, Santa Rosa, alias Checka Boca, alias Liberty, had been fitted out at the River Plate, under the command of Captain Turner, and had sailed round Cape Horn, to cruise against the Spaniards in the North and South Pacific; on going round the Horn there were some symptoms of mutiny; the men would not allow punishment to be inflicted, and Captain Turner threatened hard that he would punish them severely, when the ship arrived at Valparaiso. When they had fine weather they were in the habit of exercising the guns, and on Sunday, the 27th of July, 1817, having just secured them, the man at the mast-head, called out 'A sail, ho!' the people ran to their quarters, and one of the officers went aloft with the glass to look for the vessel; when the crew loaded the guns, and turned them aft, at the same time seizing the captain and officers, and crying out 'Liberty!' Captain Turner was standing on the companion with a spy glass in his hand, when a man of the name of Griffiths, took him by the legs and threw him off. The first lieutenant, Mr. Coran, was in the cabin getting his pistols, when he heard the noise on deck, and found the ship in possession of the mutineers; he fired his pistols up the companion by which one man was wounded. The captain called out to him to blow the ship up; to prevent which, the sailors broke the sky-light, and got down and secured him. All the officers were then confined in irons in the fore-castle, and a master's mate, named McDonald, took command of the vessel. When they got off Valparaiso, they sent the captain and officers on shore (excepting Mr. Prockley, the master, whom they kept to navigate the ship). They then ran to the island of Juan Fernandez to water, and stood along the coast, where they captured and destroyed many Spanish vessels. Their next run was to the Galapagos Islands to refit, where a second mutiny was set on foot, but discovered. They sent the principals on shore, one of whom was drowned in landing. Here Mr. Prockley, the master, left them, and went off in a English whale ship. Mr. McDonald then assumed the name of Turner, took the command, and appointed officers.

When the ship was fitted and watered, they again ran in for the shore, where they took towns, destroyed vessels, robbed and burnt churches; in short, they became the terror of the coast. They sent a party of forty men, under the command of Griffiths,



who was then first lieutenant, to go into a port, and cut out some vessels, of which they had information; but, when this party were out of sight of the ship, it was agreed by those who remained on board, to steer her to the Sandwich Islands and sell her, which they accordingly did. Upon our obtaining this information of the Santa Rosa, we sent an account of it to Tameameah, who gave orders for the men to be distributed among the chiefs, each to have a certain number under his charge to be answerable for; shortly after this, the party, who had been away under the command of Mr. Griffiths, arrived at Owhyhee in a small brig, which they had captured. They were outrageous at finding the ship in possession of the King, and wanted him to give her up, offering him the brig and all her cargo in exchange; but he refused to do so, saying, they were robbers, and he would hold the ship for the owners. He had her accordingly hauled close in shore, and a number of white men and natives continually on board, and the guns double shot. Mr. McDonald made his escape on board the brig; they touched at Woahoo; I went on board, and they gave me letters for England, which I since delivered. Hence they ran to Atooi and back to Woahoo, hovering about the islands for some time in hopes of regaining their ship. In the middle of June, Captain Jennings returned from Owhyhee, leaving the King in a poor state of health; and we now only awaited the arrival of American N.W. ships (which generally call here in their passage to China), to freight our wood to Canton.

### Biographical Notice.

#### BUCKINGHAM, THE TRAVELLER.

FROM materials collected chiefly from the East India Journals, we are enabled to present our readers with a biographical notice of the enterprising traveller, Buckingham, whose tour in Palestine, through the countries of Bashan and Gilead, east of the river Jordan, have recently been announced for publication.

J. S. Buckingham was born about the year 1786, and left his paternal home, to brave the dangers of an unruly element as a sailor, at the early age of nine years. In one of his first cruises he was made a prisoner of war, and carried with his shipmates by the Spaniards (who at this period were the allies of the French) into the port of Corunna. They were, however, speedily set at liberty, and proceeded on foot to Lisbon, on their journey to which place our young traveller was gratified with abundant opportunity of encouraging his itinerant propensities.

Whilst yet a boy, he made a series of voyages to America, the Bahama Islands, and the West Indies, and thus strengthened still more his passion for novelty and research.

The Mediterranean was the next scene of his wanderings. From this period he seems to have cherished the idea of visiting Egypt, Greece, Phœnicia, Italy, and Mauritania. Sicily, Malta, the Islands of the Archipelago,

the coast of Asia Minor, were alternately visited by this juvenile adventurer, and the more he saw and read of these interesting and classical countries, the stronger grew his thirst for information, and his desire to explore other regions, of which he could form no idea. The life of a sailor afforded him but slender opportunities of study, and every moment that could be spared from his maritime duties was employed by him in acquiring information of the geography of the countries which surrounded him.

He visited the port of Alexandria, ascended the Nile, and investigated the Pyramids. From thence he directed his course towards India, by way of the Red Sea. It being represented to him, that a competent knowledge of the navigation of this ocean was desirable, he resolved to accomplish the attainment of it. Buckingham advanced to Kenah, in order to cross from thence to Kosseir, having with him excellent instruments for nautical purposes; Hermopolis, Antioe, Panopolis, Abydos, Diosopolis, and Zentyra, were successively the objects of his attention.

In the midst of obstructions which would have appalled an ordinary traveller, Buckingham spread his sail for the more southern cities of the Nile. At Thebes he remained a week. At Latopolis he met with the late amiable and accomplished traveller Burckhardt. They passed a few days together, and then separated, Burckhardt for the desert, and Buckingham to pursue his course up the Nile.

Our adventurer next visited the cataracts, and the various stupendous monuments of art, at Zaefa, Gulabshee, Gartaasy, Garfeceey, and Nubia. It was at this juncture that an attack of the ophthalmia deprived him for a time almost entirely of sight. In his passage through the Desert to Kenah he was plundered of cloths, money, papers, arms, and instruments, and left to pursue his journey over a rocky path, naked and barefoot, scorched by day and frozen by night, it being the middle of an Egyptian winter. The hospitable mansion of Colonel Missett, the Consul-general for this country, at Kenah, afforded him a temporary asylum. During his second stay at Cairo, he applied himself to the study of the Arabic language, and, having acquired a partial knowledge of it, he crossed the desert of Suez to examine its port, and finally returned to Alexandria, the point from which he set out.

A short time subsequent to this, in the dress of a Mameluke, he journeyed with a caravan of fifty thousand camels and about as many pilgrims, to Mecca. On his arrival at Jedda, our adventurer found himself so ill that he was obliged to be carried on shore in a litter. Having no means of prosecuting his journey to Mecca, he was compelled to send a messenger to Mr. Burckhardt, then at the holy city, who visited him at Jedda, and remained with him several days, giving him, ere he left, the most unequivocal proofs of his friendship and benevolence.

At this time the Luffenut-ul-Russool ship, under English colours, arrived from India. Buckingham, at the request of her worthy

captain, went on board, where he rapidly recovered from his indisposition. With this commander, Captain Boog, he proceeded to Bombay, during which voyage he collected materials for a chart of the Red Sea. He returned from India in the course of a few months with a Mr. Babington, and materially increased, during the voyage, his stock of hydrographical knowledge.

At Cairo, a third time, he encountered his friend, Mr. Burckhardt; but his stay in Egypt, on this occasion, was of short duration. His next route was by Syria and Mesopotamia. In the course of his journey he visited Palestine and the country beyond Jordan; the eastern parts of Moab, Bashan, Gilead, and the Auranites; crossed Phœnicia and part of Syria, and from Atyoch proceeded to Aleppo. He passed through Mesopotamia by Ur of the Chaldees, to Nineveh and Babylon; and so visited on his way Diarbeker, Mosul, and Baghdad. He was subjected to repeated illnesses on this expedition; for his recovery, on one occasion, he was indebted to the kind hospitality of Lady Hester Stanhope; and, on another, to Mrs. Rich, who was, at that time, a resident at Baghdad. His Arabic studies were continued, as far as the duties of his situation would admit, at Bassorah, Bushia, and Muscat. After returning to Bombay, he sailed, in order to complete his voyage, (touching at most of the ports on the Malabar coast,) to Calcutta. It was, on his arrival at this place, that Buckingham set about condensing his memoranda for the purpose of publication, and he has been encouraged in this object by the patronage of the Marquis of Hastings, the Bishop of Calcutta, Colonel Mackenzie, the Surveyor General of India, and Dr. Lumsden, Professor of Arabic in the College of Fort William. The results of these labours will, we understand, be speedily laid before the public.

During his stay at Bombay, Buckingham met with several well-known English gentlemen, by whom he was uniformly treated with kindness and consideration, and, among others, Messrs. Erskine and Wedderburn Ashburner and Dr. Stewart. It was in this circle that the publication of his travels was suggested.

### Original Correspondence.

Letters of David Hume, concluded.

NO. IX.

Dear Sir,—Your friend, Mr. Wilson, call'd on me two or three days ago when I was abroad, and he left your letter: I did not see him till to day. He seems a very modest, sensible, ingenious Man. Before I saw him, I spoke to A. Millar about him, and found him very much dispos'd to serve him. I propos'd particularly to Mr. Millar, that it was worthy of so eminent a Bookseller as he, to make a compleat elegant set of the Classics, which might set up his name equal to the Alduses, Stevenses, or Elzivirs; and that Mr. Wilson was the properest person in the world to assist him in such a project. He confess'd to me, that he had

sometimes thought of it; but that his great difficulty was to find a Man of letters, who could correct the press. I mention'd the matter to Wilson, who said he had a man of letters in his eye: one Lyon, a nonjuring Clergyman at Glasgow. He is probably known to you or at least may be so: I would desire your opinion of him.

Mr. Wilson told me of his machines, which seem very ingenious, and deserve much encouragement. I shall soon see them.

I am very well acquainted with Bourke, who was much taken with your Book. He got your direction from me, with a view of writing to you, and thanking you for your present: For I made it pass in your name. I wonder he has not done it: He is now in Ireland. I am not acquainted with Jennys; but he spoke very highly of the Book to Oswald, who is his Brother in the Board of Trade. Millar show'd me a few days ago a letter from Lord Fitzmaurice; where he tells him, that he had carry'd over a few copies to the Hague for presents. Mr. Yorke was much taken with it, as well as several others who had read it.

I am told that you are preparing a new Edition, and propose to make some additions and alterations, in order to obviate objections. I shall use the freedom to propose one, which, if it appears to be of any weight, you may have in your Eye. I wish you had more particularly and fully prov'd, that all kinds of Sympathy are necessarily agreeable. This is the hinge of your system, and yet you only mention the matter cursorily in p. 20.—Now it would appear that there is a disagreeable sympathy, as well as an agreeable. And indeed, as the sympathetic passion is a reflex image of the principal, it must partake of it's qualities, and be painful where that is so. Indeed, *when we converse with a man with whom we can entirely sympathize*, that is, where there is a warm and intimate friendship, the cordial openness of such a commerce overpowers the pain of a disagreeable sympathy, and renders the whole movement agreeable. But in ordinary cases, this cannot have place. An ill humour'd fellow; a man tir'd and disgusted with every thing, always *ennui*; sickly, complaining, embarrass'd; such a one throws an evident damp on company, which I suppose would be accounted for by sympathy, and yet is disagreeable.

It is always thought a difficult problem to account for the pleasure, receiv'd from the Tears and grief and sympathy of Tragedy; which would not be the Case, if all sympathy was agreeable. An Hospital would be a more entertaining place than a Ball. I am afraid that in p. 99. and 111, this proposition has escap'd you, or rather is interwove with your reasonings in that place. You say expressly, *it is painful to go along with Grief, and we always enter into it with reluctance*. It will probably be requisite for you to modify or explain this sentiment, and reconcile it with your system.

My Dear Mr. Smith; You must not be so much engross'd with your own Book, as never to mention mine. The Whigs, I am told, are anew in a rage against me; tho' they know not how to vent themselves:

For they are constrain'd to allow all my facts. You have probably seen Hurd's abuse of me. He is of the Warburtonian school; and consequently very insolent and very scurrilous; but I shall never reply a word to him. If my past Writings do not sufficiently prove me to be no Jacobite, ten Volumes in folio never would.

I signed yesterday an Agreement with Mr. Millar; where I mention that I propos'd to write the History of England from the Beginning 'till the Accession of Henry the VII; and he engages to give me 1400 pounds for the Copy. This is the first previous Agreement ever I made with a Bookseller. I shall execute the Work at leisure, without fatiguing myself by such ardent application as I have hitherto employ'd. It is chiefly as a resource against Idleness, that I shall undertake this Work: For as to money, I have enough: and as to reputation, what I have wrote already will be sufficient, if it be good: If not, it is not likely I shall now write better. I found it impracticable (at least fancy'd so) to write the History since the Revolution. I am in doubt whether I shall stay here and execute the work; or return to Scotland, and only come up here to consult the Manuscripts. I have several inducements on both sides. Scotland suits my fortune best, and is the seat of my principal friendship; but it is too narrow a place for me; and it mortifies me, that I sometimes hurt my friends. Pray write me your judgement soon. Are the Bigots much in arms on Account of this last Volume? Robertson's Book has great merit; but it was visible that he profited here by the Animosity against me. I suppose the Case was the same with you. I am, Dear Smith, Yours sincerely,

(Sd.)

DAVID HUME.

London, 28. July 1759.

No. X.

Dear Smith,—I can write as seldom and as short as you.—I am sorry I did not see you before I left Paris, I am also sorry I shall not see you there soon. I shall not be able to fix Rousseau to his mind for some Weeks yet: He is a little variable and fanciful, tho' very agreeable. Lord Hertford is to be over some time in April. I must then wait for him; and afterwards must be dispos'd of for some time by his Commands. I recommended my servant St. Jean to you; If he be with you or the Duke, I am sure you will like him and keep him on; and you need say nothing of this to him. Some push me to continue my History. Millar offers me any price: All the Marlborough papers are offered me: And I believe nobody would venture to refuse me: But *cui bono?*—Why should I forego Idleness and Sauntering and Society; and expose myself again to the clamours of a stupid and factious public? I am not yet tir'd of doing nothing; and am become too wise either to mind censure or Applause. By and bye I shall be too old to undergo such labour. Adieu.

(Sd.)

DAVID HUME.

(Addressed) A Monsieur—Monsieur Adam Smith chez Mousr. Foley, Banquier a Paris.

No. XI.

Paris, 5 Novr. 1765.

Dear Smith,—I have been whirl'd about lately in a strange manner; but besides that none of the Revolutions have ever threatened me much, or been able to give me a moment's anxiety, all has ended very happily and to my wish. In June last, I got my patent for Secretary to the Embassy, which plac'd me in as agreeable a situation as possible, and one likely to last with £1200 a year. A few Weeks after, Lord Hertford got a letter from which he learn'd, that he must go over Lord Lieutenant to Ireland: he told me that he was averse to this employment for many good reasons, and would not accept of it, unless gratify'd in some demands, particularly in appointing me Secretary for that kingdom, in conjunct Commission with his son, Lord Beauchamp. This is an office of great dignity, as the Secretary is in a manner Prime Minister of that kingdom; it has 2000 a year Salary, and always entitles the person afterwards to some considerable Employment, whatever may be the fate of the Lord Lieutenant. Notwithstanding these advantages, I was very averse to the office, as it oblig'd me to enter on a new scene at my years, and a scene, for which I apprehended I was not well qualified. I said so to Lord Hertford; but he still persisted in his resolution. A few Weeks after, when he went over to London, he found the rage against the Scots so high, that he was oblig'd to depart from his resolution: Perhaps, the zeal against Deists enter'd for a Share. On the whole, he appointed his Son, sole Secretary; but he told me that he had obtain'd the King's promise to provide me in something that should not be precarious. Ten days after he wrote me that he had procured me a pension of 400 a year for life. Nothing could be more to my mind. I have now opulence and liberty: The last formerly rendered me content: Both together must do so, as far as the encrease of Years will permit.

I stay here 'till the arrival of the Duke of Richmond, which will be sometime in October; after which I must soon return to England: I shall set out thence in a visit to Ireland. I decline all farther engagements. Lord Hertford wrote to me, that the office of Usher to the House of Commons in Ireland commonly yielded £900, during a Session: He could get one to serve for £800, and destin'd the rest for me, if I pleas'd: But I have refused this emolument, because I would not run into the ways of the World, and catch at profit from all hands. I am sure you approve of my Philosophy.

As a new vexation to temper my good fortune, I am much in perplexity about fixing the place of my future abode for life. Paris is the most agreeable town in Europe, and suits me best; but it is a foreign Country. London is the Capital of my own Country: but it never pleas'd me much. Letters are there held in no honour: Scotsmen are hated: Superstition and Ignorance gain ground daily. Edinburgh has many objections and many Allurements. My pre-

sent mind, this forenoon, the fifth of September, is to return to France. I am much press'd here to accept of offers, which would contribute to my agreeable living, but might encroach on my Independence, by making me enter into engagements with Princes and great Lords and Ladies. Pray give me your judgement.

I regret much I shall not see you. I have been looking for you every day these three months. Your satisfaction in your pupil gives me equal satisfaction.

You must direct to me under the Title of *Chargé des affaires d'Angleterre à la Cour de France*, without any thing farther.

I cannot by the post enter into a detail of our late strange Revolutions: But it is suspected, that the accession of Mr. Pitt will be necessary to give stability to the present Ministry.—The Duke of Richmond could not appoint me Secretary. He could appoint none but his Brother, without affronting Sir Char. Buzbury, his Brother in law, who had been rejected by Lord Hertford. Yours most sincerely,

(Sd.) DAVID HUME.

### Literature and Learned Societies.

#### ETYMOLOGICAL GLEANINGS.

A work under this title is preparing for the press, interspersed with philological observations, curious anecdotes, historical explanations, &c. and intended as a supplement to the last edition of Dr. Johnson's Dictionary. It is by the author of *Tabella Cibiarii*, or *The Bill of Fare*, of which we made so favourable a report in the Literary Gazette, and will, as far as we can judge from the specimen of a first sheet, do no discredit to that ingenious, learned, and amusing writer. We are fortunately enabled to show, by a few selections, on what our opinion is formed, and these we subjoin for the entertainment of our readers.

"A. The pronunciation of this vowel being no more than the opening of the mouth with the intention of producing a sound, gave occasion to the quaint and Leonine hexameter:

"Clamant E vel A, quotquot nascuntur ab Ev A. It is not unworthy of observation, that Cicero himself (in *Orat.* 49) condemns the too frequent recurrence of that vowel, as harsh and unpleasant to the ear—*insuavisimam*; when, on the other hand, Virgil adopts, and even affects, such an alliteration to express agreeable objects, pleasing ideas, and soft impressions; as the following examples will show:

"Phyllid amo ante alias. *Bucol. Ecl.* iii. 79.  
"Pascitur in magnâ silvâ formosa juvenca. *Geo.* iii. 219.

which Delille has happily translated:

"Tranquille elle s'égare en un gais paturage.

We have also, in *Bucol. Ecl.* ii. 51,

"Mollia luteola pingit vaccinia cithâ;

and, in *Geo.* iv. 506,

"Illa quidem Stygiâ nabat jam frigida cymbâ.

How to reconcile two authorities of such weight and importance I cannot take upon myself to decide.

"In a manuscript containing curious observations upon letters, the perusal of which I was allowed a few years since, the author surrounds himself with quotations from ancient poets, in order to prove that the vowel A corresponds to white, as a colour, and to the sound of the German flute; E to blue, and the clang of cranes, or the blast of the trumpet; I to yellow, and the slender sounds of the flageolet; O to red, and the drum; and U to black, and the howlings of mourners at the grave. Among the different citations adduced to support his hypothesis in its ingenious eccentricity, I find the following:

"I white, the undivided ray of light.

"Stans hostia ad aram  
Lance dum niveâ circumdatur infula vittâ.  
*Geo.* iii. 487.

"Blue, 1st primitive colour. E. "Quo non præstantior alter  
Ære ciere viros Martemque accendere cantu.  
*Æn.* vi. 165.

"Yellow, 2nd & middle primitive colour. I. "Sub tegmine fagi  
Silvestrem tenui musam meditaris avenâ.  
*Buc.* Ecl. i. 1.

"Red, 3rd primitive colour. O. "Pro molli violâ, pro purpureo narcisso.  
*Buc.* Ecl. v. 33.

"Black, absence of light. U. "Lamentis gemituque et femineo ululatu.  
*Æn.* iv. 667.  
and *Æn.* xi. 662. ululante tumultu.

"Whatever merit may be attached to the above hypothesis, no one can deny that it is curious accidentally to find the three primitive colours of nature, blue, yellow, and red, placed in their prismatical order, between the full effulgency of light at top, and the perfect absence of it at bottom. And I should not wonder if the proportional distances between white and blue, blue and yellow, &c. were in the same ratio with those between the broad and open sound of the vowel A and the slender tone of E, between E and I, &c.

"A per se A. Much has been said to explain the true meaning of A per se A, which is nothing more than A by itself; as we say, *à l'ape*. The quotation from Wily Beguiled, (1635,) as given in Johnson's Dictionary:

"In faith, my sweet honey-comb, I'll love thee A per se A,"

contains no mystery; the sense is plain—"I will love thee for thy own merit;" unless it allude to some rebus which is now forgotten, or to a French game often played in company on a winter's evening, by the younger part of the family who take no interest at the card-table. They say, 'J'aime mon amant par A, parcequ'il est Aimable,'—I love my friend by A, because he is Amiable. This goes round the cheerful circle as fast as the readiness of the individuals at finding an adjective beginning with an A, can allow. Then follows, 'J'aime mon amant par B, parcequ'il est Bienveil-

lant,'—I love my friend by B, because he is Benevolent; and so on. If any one stops for want of the word beginning by the letter in rotation, he or she forfeits and deposits a pledge, the redeeming of which is the aim and end of the game. This amusement is not unknown here."

"ABBREUVOIR. s. [This is a French word, admitted, nobody knows why, into an English Dictionary, and clearly borrowed from the Italian *abbeverare*, derivative of *bevere*. The French *brevage*, which we have diluted into *beverage*, or rather brought back to its spring, comes also from *bevere*, which naturally flows from the Latin *bibere*, to drink; the letter B taking the pronunciation of V, as it was customary among the Romans. This circumstance has given occasion to the following distich:

"Bisit pro visit constat scripsisse Latinos,  
Ergo nil aliud vivere quam bibere est.

Monumental inscriptions upon tombs and cippi present often the word *bisit* or *bisit*, for *visit*. The Italians, to a certain period of time, preserved this part of the Roman dialect; and the natives of Gascony, in France, retain the peculiarity of this pronunciation to this day. They say, 'J'ai bu boire les chevaux,' instead of 'J'ai vu boire les chevaux.'

"N. B. The reader will, perhaps, forgive the insertion of the following jocose imitation of 'the Ages of Man,' in allusion to the sense contained in the distich, *Bisit pro, visit, &c.*

"Nascimur ad calices, homo fit potator ab orâ:  
Lac bibit ore puer dum bibit aure sonos.  
Discipuli potant oculis præscripta magistri;  
Et bibis ad Dominam pocula, Ephebe, tuum.  
Dant animos calices, belli cum classica clangunt;  
Temetum prohibet, quod bibit ipse, Cato.  
Epocantque senes medicorum pocula; donec,  
Cum potare nequit, vivere cessat homo.

"The word *abbreuvoir*, which means strictly a watering-place for horses and cattle, does not appear to have been used in that sense in English; yet our masons, when they place several stones contiguous to each other, call the interstices 'abbreuvoirs,' because they are to be *abbreuved* with liquid mortar. The following anecdote will establish the sense of this word, according to the true French acceptance of it:

"A Capuchin, in one of his sermons, had given offence to the lackeys of a nobleman, who, a few days after, invited him to dinner. The Franciscan, in the course of the repast, had repeatedly made signs to these valets for the means of quenching his thirst; but the spiteful attendants did not choose to move. The patient friar bore this with good humour, till at last, taking hold of his girdle, or 'cordon,' he placed the end of it in the hand of the servant nearest to him, saying, with a significant smile, 'Conduisez-moi, à l'abbreuvoir.'—Lead me to the horse-pond. The quaintness of the application was instantly felt by the master of the house; a bottle of champagne was placed on the table at the side of the Capuchin, and the next day the offenders were dismissed.

ABSINTHIUM. s. [Lat. from *ἀψίνθιον*, Gr. *Artemisia absinthium*, Linn.] Wormwood. The Greek name alludes to the exquisite bitterness of this plant, as if *ἀπὸ βίης*, from a priv. and *βίη*, to drink, 'not potable.' Yet



the *absinthites*, wormwood wine, was known to the ancients, as appears from Dioscorides and others, and was reckoned, as it is now, a very wholesome and pectoral liquor. The compound *worm-wood* designates one of the manifold virtues of this herb, often used to destroy the small worms which infest the human intestines. The Pontic wormwood was esteemed the best, and grew plentifully on Mount Caucasus. In his melancholy strains from the place of his exile, Ovid says, *Epist. ex Ponto. lib. iii. ep. viii. 15,*

"*Turpia deformes gignunt absinthia campi  
Terrae de fructu quam sit amara docet.*"

"Untilled barren ground the loathsome worm-wood yields," [the fields.

And knowne it's, by the fruit, how bitter are (*Gerard's History of the Plants, lib. ii. 448.*)

But why should this Latin word be admitted into an English Dictionary, and placed as if derived from the French or the Latin? See Todd's edition.

"**ABSTEMIOUS**, *adj.* [*abstemius*, Lat. from *abs*, without, and *tenetum*, strong wine.] Abstaining from wine.

"Pliny tells us, that Cato major (who, according to Horace, had no objection to a brimmer of generous wine,

*Narratur et prisci Catonis*

*Saepe mero incalescere virtus.*

*Od. lib. iii. xxi.)*

had silly advised his relations to kiss their wives at their coming home, in order to detect whether they had drunk wine with their gossips when abroad.

"The reader may have not remarked that, in the word *abstemious*, the five vowels of the alphabet stand in their grammatical order—*a, e, i, o, u*. The word *facetious* presents the same accidental singularity; and *facetiously* brings in the *y*.

"**ABSURD**, *adj.* [*absurdus*, Lat. from *ab* and *surdus*.] Meaning something as foolish as might be the answer of a deaf person to an unheard question. *Ab surdo responsum absurdum est.*

"**ACACIA**, *s.* A tree, the *Mimosa Nilotica*, Linn. The word seems original, but might be traced up to the Greek *Ακακία*, innocence, simplicity, &c. It is on account of this meaning that this tree became, and is still, sacred in the mysterious allusions of free-masonry. A species of *acacia* produces the *Gum Arabic*.

"**ACCORD**, *s.* } [French, *accord* and

AND

To **ACCORD**, *v. a.* } Lat. *χρῆναι*, Gr. French

*corde*, the string of a musical instrument.] We are told that the word *accord* 'is derived by some from *chorda*, a string, and by others from *corda*, hearts; in the first instance implying *harmony*, in the other unity.' (See Todd's edit.) This may appear very ingenious, but it is not correct. In ancient music 'harmony' and 'unison' meant the same thing; and 'to *accord*,' in the fulness of the sense, means to bring discordances to concordance, by attuning the jarring parts between both fiddles and fiddlers; with this distinction, that the first application is literally, and the second figuratively, understood.

"To **ACCUSE**, *v. a.* [Lat. *accusare*, Fr. *accuser*.] From *ad causam vocare*; to call

any one to the forum in order to 'show cause' against the indictment.

"**ACCUSTOMEDNESS**, *s.* If we adopt these made-up words from particles, we may soon have 'unaccustomedness,' and 'antiunaccustomedness,' and 'præantiunaccustomedness,' and so forth, *ad infinitum*. What! because Pierce, in a sermon, chose to use this word instead of another, which might have answered his purpose fully as well, is it to be called English?

"These long-winded words, *sesquipedalia verba*, remind me of the supposed Persian in Plautus, (*Persa, act. iv. sc. vi.*) who, when pressed to tell his name, answered with true Asiatic pomposity,

"*Vaniloquidorus, Virginisvendonides  
Nugidololoquides, argentiexterebronides, &c.*  
and then we might say with him, if we foster and cherish such words in English, *Longa nomina contortuduplicata habemus; numquid ceterum voluit?*" We have long contorto-duplicated words—and that's all.

"**ACE**, *s.* [Lat. *as*.] An unit; a single point on cards or dice, (Johnson.) The word *as* in Latin means a whole sum, an estate, or any thing else which may be divided into aliquot parts; and is derived from *as*, out of which weights and coinage were made. At cards, the *ace* is (I must say generally, for I know of games in which it is not so) looked upon as the highest in value and dignity; so that all the rest of the pack are mere dividends of the principal, the *ace*. The king, queen, and knave, have been added by courtesy; and yet sometimes the *ace* counts eleven, when the king is valued at ten.

### Fine Arts.

M. GAT, the learned German architect, of whose travels in Egypt and Nubia we have formerly spoken, has now commenced the publication of his work, which promises to be a valuable addition to those we already possess. The title of it is, "Antiquities of Nubia, or inedited Monuments of the Banks of the Nile, situated between the first and second Cataract, measured and drawn in 1819, by M. Gau, *Elève* of the Academy of France, which may serve as a sequel to the great work of the Commission of Egypt." The second number is just published; it contains six plates, (one of which is coloured,) a sheet of explanations, and a vignette, representing a view of the first cataract.

The first plate represents a small insulated Monument, which is remarkable for the beautiful arrangement of its plan, and the harmony of its proportions.

On the second plate is the interior of the Monument of Derri, hewn in the rock, with the external parts of which monument the first number made us acquainted. The *ensemble* and the details of the plate, which is admirably engraved, rank the ruins of this edifice among the most curious vestiges of primitive art among the Ethiopians.

The third plate represents a view of the Portico of a Temple, situated to the east

near Dequel, and the fragments of a Greek inscription on the architrave of the intercolumniation of the centre. The ground plan and the accessories display to the eye of the spectator the most sumptuous specimens of Egyptian architecture and sculpture. This edifice is distinguished among the best-preserved remains of the most modern monuments of Nubia.

The two following plates contain representations of bas-relief: the fourth contains those of the Temple of Calapoché, the fifth those of the Sanctuary of Essaboua; these last are coloured. We see here in a boat the tabernacle containing the Gods; a white veil covers the mysterious tent. This picture is the only one of the kind which has retained the splendour of its colour. The statue of the Divinity, which filled the centre niche, has been replaced by a figure of St. Peter, the work of the first Christians, who converted the temple into a church.

The sixth plate gives the ground plan of the Monument of Debaute, the nearest to the first cataract, and the first with which the traveller meets beyond Philoe.

But this great work (to consist, we are informed, of nearly a hundred plates) is not the only fruit of M. Gau's travels. He has likewise, he assures us, collected with great care all the Greek and Latin inscriptions, which he could discover, and the number is consequently considerable. Not being versed in the study of antiquity and the learned languages, he has placed these archaeological treasures in the hands of a man peculiarly qualified to employ them judiciously.—Baron Niebuhr, the Prussian Minister at Rome,—who has taken upon himself not only to publish the inscriptions, but likewise to prepare for the press the narrative of the artist's travels. About a year ago, M. Niebuhr read, in the Archaeological Society at Rome, a specimen of his commentary on these inscriptions, which has since been published, and has greatly excited the desire of the learned world for the remainder, which it is hoped will throw much light on several obscure points in the history and geography of the country.

### Original Poetry.

#### MOONLIGHT.

(Fragment of an unpublished Arabian Tale.)

The last faint vestige of the day was gone,  
And deeper, though not dark, the eternal  
blue

O'erarch'd the valley, from whose bosom soon  
The sounds of mirth and revelry withdrew.

It was a lovely night:—its stillness even  
Had something social in its power: all heaven  
Was full of beauty; and the cloudless moon,  
In orient splendor, from her stary throne,  
Watch'd o'er the sleep of Nature, as the hy,  
Curtain'd in silver light, beneath her ray.  
Sweet calm! that seem'd not like the sleep of  
death

Which mark'd the desert's silence;—there was  
breath

In such repose;—a pulse in every thing  
Which spoke of life. The light wind's noise-  
less wing

Stirr'd 'midst the trees: the feathery palm-  
bough fann'd  
The rich aroma of the shrubs, which grew  
In sweet profusion there, and softly threw  
To heaven the evening incense of the land !  
H. A. D.

Camden Town, 8th Oct. 1821.

# BALLAD.

1.  
Swear on, ye winds, my love ye bear  
To distant climes, o'er dangerous seas,  
Where Nature strives, with effort rare,  
Man's wild, inconstant mind to please.  
Rise, fairing zephyrs, rise for her,  
With watchful care  
My fair-one bear,  
For every wave  
Has been the grave  
Of some ill-fated Mariner !

2.  
Where those watch-towers rise sublime,  
Those on which the white-spray's tost,  
There in summer's sunniest time,  
There the proudest bark was lost.  
Long time did Fate her frown defer,  
But giant strength  
Was tir'd at length,  
And every wave  
Became the grave  
Of some ill-fated Mariner !

3.  
The sails are spread to catch the wind,  
In memory lives my love's last vow ;  
Adieu ! Adieu ! to Fate resign'd,  
I scorn to weep, or murmur now.  
May gentle zephyrs rise for her,  
And fleetly bear  
My faithful fair,  
O'er every wave  
That marks the grave  
Of some ill-fated Mariner !

R. R.

HORACE, ODE 8, LIB. 2.  
Ulla ei juris tibi peioranti  
Pena Barine, &c.

BARINE ! had thy perjured head  
By vengeance e'er been visited,  
Or had thy charms been seen to fail  
One blacken'd tooth, or shedding nail ;  
If any punishment had grieved thee,  
Traitoress ! I had perhaps believed thee :---  
But--so sooner hast thou spoken  
Vows, that very moment broken,  
Than thy beauties, brightened more,  
Grow ten times brighter than before :  
And, spite of thy contempt for truth,  
Thou'rt still the torment of our youth,  
It matters not, shouldst thou forswear  
Oaths taken on thy mother's bier ;  
Nor is it much, that every star  
Which waits upon the silent car  
Of night,--may, Heaven itself, should know  
Some disregarded, broken vow.---  
For ally trifies, such as these,  
Your conscience may be quite at ease ;  
Fair Aphrodite does but smile  
To see her votress's wile ;  
And whets his barbs her cruel son,  
Rejoicing at the mischief done.  
Each rising youth is doomed moreover,  
Shortly to become thy lover ;---  
Yielding generations still  
Of slaves to thy imperious will.  
Nor have thy often-mock'd gallants  
Redeemed the thankless, fruitless, dance :  
Again deceived, again they're won,  
And, still betrayed, are hangers-on.  
In thee the anxious mother fears  
For all her flock of tender years ;

The frugal father dreads to see  
His hoarded gold consigned to thee ;  
Whilst maids just married hate thy charms,  
And live midst jealousy's alarms ;  
Lest thou shouldst tempt their swains to roam,  
For higher joys than theirs, from home !  
?

Sept. 22nd, 1821.

# Sketches of Society.

LETTERS FROM PARIS.—No. XXVI.  
September 24, 1821.

A HUMOROUS pamphlet has recently appeared here, intitled a Review of the French Academy, the anonymous author of which criticises the Members of the Academy, and estimates their literary merits, which, it must be admitted, are, in many instances, slender enough. The author treats some of the members severely, and is very indulgent towards others ; for he is not entirely an unprejudiced judge. He says of Count Lally Tolendal, that he gained his reputation by eloquently defending his father, and energetically espousing the cause of Liberty at the commencement of the Revolution ; but that he has become a ministerialist ever since he acquired a *grus ventre*, i. e. the sort of rotundity which is commonly attributed to the London Aldermen. This is also an allusion to the centre of the Chamber of Deputies, which is called the *ventre*, being that part where the members sit who vote with the minister Desèze, the celebrated defender of Louis XVI. It is observed, that he owes his reputation to an address, in which he exhibited less talent than zeal. The author ought, in justice, to have remarked, that Louis XVI. did not wish to be defended with too much talent at the bar of the National Convention ; he said to his advocate, " Strike out those passages which are written with too great a degree of warmth ; I do not wish to excite sympathy ! " The author of the pamphlet on the Academy, considers nobody as deserving of unqualified praise, except M. Daru, who was formerly commissary of the grand army, and who is the author of an *History of the Republic of Venice*. This *History of Venice*, though it forms five large volumes, has, nevertheless, been so successful, that a new edition is now preparing for publication, which is rather a rare circumstance for so voluminous a work. It, however, seems to deserve more praise for its research than for its style, which is cold, and indicates but little feeling on the part of the historian. It is not probable, indeed, that the author possesses much feeling, for, while he was commissary of the army of Bonaparté, when the Prussians complained of the contributions which were imposed on them during the war, he observed, that " it was impossible to know what degree of taxation a country was able to support." The Prussians felt no less incensed at the reply of Daru than at the unjust contributions, and when, in 1815, France was overwhelmed with taxation, and the public authorities alleged that it was impossible to sustain such an accumulation of burdens, the Prussian intendant observed, in allusion to the reply of

Daru, " Our country supported much more during the French invasion."

A narrative of the journey of M. Joubert, through Armenia and Persia, has been recently published. M. Joubert, for these few years past, has been travelling through the interior of Asia, in order to purchase for the government, and for M. Ternaux, the merchant, some of the goats of Cashmere, by means of which it was hoped to introduce that breed of animals in France, and thereby to procure at home the material for the manufacture of shawls, which has hitherto been merely imitated in fine wool. M. Joubert accordingly brought from Asia a numerous flock of goats and sheep, the transport of which was so difficult and tedious, that a great portion perished on the way. The remainder of the flock, consisting of about a hundred animals, arrived in a weak and sickly state, at a sea-port of France. By dint of care, however, they were restored ; the climate of the Pyrenees has been found to agree with them, and they have thriven so well, that M. Ternaux has, this year, been enabled to sell a considerable number of sheep, rams, and goats, belonging to his Cashmere flock. It is alleged, that their wool or hair has not hitherto degenerated. The Merino sheep have succeeded so well in France, that the French Merinos are considered to be equal to those of Spain, and they are even exported to the latter country ; it may, therefore, be presumed, that the Asiatic breed of sheep and goats will become naturalized equally well in France. But the question is, whether the flock imported by M. Joubert, be really the species whose wool or hair is used in the manufacture of Cashmere shawls. As travellers are divided in opinion on this subject, it is difficult to determine whether or not we actually possess the true breed ; but even though we should not, it cannot be doubted that much has been done for the promotion of national industry, by naturalizing in France a race of animals whose wool may be employed in the manufacture of very fine cloths. We shall, at least, be enabled to produce exquisite imitations of the Cashmere shawls ; and it will henceforward be a mere caprice to give the preference to the shawls which are brought from Asia, and which usually cost their weight in gold.

After the last exhibition of the produce of national industry, the title of Baron was conferred on M. Ternaux, for the services he had rendered to French industry ; but he refused to accept his diploma of nobility, because he had discovered a royal ordinance, signed by the Minister of Justice, by which an old nobleman was raised from the *disgrace* he had incurred, owing to his father and grandfather having been engaged in trade.

M. Ternaux made some excellent observations on this subject, in a letter which he lately addressed to his correspondents. He declared his maxim to be "*Honour to industry—shame to indolence.*" He observed, that the ministers, by their ordinance, had poisoned the favor which the king conferred on him, and he declined accepting the title of

Baron, if he should be regarded as disgracing nobility by pursuing honourable employment.

#### A BALL ROOM SKETCH.

"Nos actions sont comme des bouteilles, que chacun tourne comme il lui plaît."

SIR.—If your admirable portraits of the manners of our grandfathers and grandmothers do not entirely engross your columns, perhaps the following sketch of a modern ball-room may obtain a place. I confess to only giving one side of the picture; *n'importe*, there are always two ways of telling a story. I have lately performed the necessary, though, to young ladies of the present day, the nominal office of chaperon to two nieces, and exclamations of "Well, I do so wish Friday were come!"—"is not this wreath becoming?"—"who do you think will be there?" have haunted me for the last fortnight; nothing has been heard of but this eternal ball. My eldest niece is handsome, with a good dash of the flirt in her composition; she can boast of having obtained a great share of admiration; and attaining, not retaining, seems to be the order of the day. She is in the third stage of coquetry; the first gradation begins with the *simperette* and blush, with which the first breath of flattery is received; the second *peripetia*, when attraction is an actual science; when the confidence a pretty woman has in her own fascinations is at its height; when marriage, which is said to be the end of a woman's existence, is rather looked upon as the barrier than as the prize of the race; and then comes the third! let the beauty have passed on her way with ever so much *éclat*, mortifications must have cooled the head a little; the truth is now felt—"More bow to the rising than to the setting sun!" The register declares, in spite of the flattering glass, and flattering will that glass ever be, we ourselves behold! "That summer's reign will soon be o'er!" the fair one looks forward with disguised fear, and the hyemal altar "is a consummation most devoutly wish'd" I cannot allow coquetry a further term; for when once a lady begins to strike off ten years, or is, like Mrs. Mittin, reduced to declare—she is no particular age, the game is over; flirtation is then little short of an incurable disease. The youngest is one of those insipids who will pass through life thinking and acting like every body else, not overburdened with sense, without one idea of their own, merely the shadows of other people. Though this said ball was the everlasting theme of discourse, very different were the opinions expressed by the two. The eldest observed, she had been to so many that she was almost getting tired; and half insinuated, her now being superior to the frivolity of such amusements; though I could not discover that she seemed at all inclined to refuse going. The second could boast of no experience on the subject; she had not yet been *published*, and this was her first initiation into the pleasures of a ball-room. All she could do was, to ask question upon question; listen to accounts of the conquests of others, and from them draw favourable presages of her own. I have

read somewhere, delight is experienced in its truest sense by a girl dressing for her first ball; I believe it; the most powerful feelings of a woman are aroused,—vanity and curiosity: the dress may be elegant; the mirror may tell a flattering tale; the party may be dashing, that first of all recommendations, but the illusion of pleasure thrown round the first ball, can never be felt twice. At length the important day arrived; I shall pass over the assiduities of the toilette, the impatience of my youngest niece, the delays of the eldest, partly, I do believe, from that love of tormenting which is the very breath of life to the fair sex; or, as she herself asserted, we should be so unfashionably early, and, by going before the rooms were half filled, produce no effect on our *entrée*. Neither shall I enlarge on the brilliant *coup d'œil* that presented itself when we did arrive, but only remark *en passant*, that I fear cheeks of rose, sunny ringlets, white arms, and ivory teeth, will soon be so common, that a fashionable *belle* will vote them gothic and *a-la-cannille*. Not a newspaper is now seen whose advertising column is not a gazette of beauty; fine complexions, beautiful tresses may be obtained for a few shillings; a superb declamation on Hannibal crossing the Alps ends with a discovery of a new kind of soap; and the Duke of Wellington and his army leads to a recommendation of a Spanish wash for the hair; but a truce to soaps, dyes, and washes. The ball comprised every excellence that could be expected. There was no lady of the house only anxious to show off her own daughters; no unmarried sisters, no incumbering nieces to be disposed of. The lord of the banquet was a young man, rich, unengaged, his own master, who had been flattered into this sacrifice to Terpsichore. Never was more incense offered to an Eastern idol by its devoted worshippers, than was lavished upon him; not a lady's look glanced upon him unaccompanied by an exclamation of "graceful!" "handsome!" "fascinating!" A figure made up and distorted, was called "so gentlemanly," a sallow, unintelligent face, was intitled "so interesting;" (this word *interesting* is all the rage now;) and an acquired lisp, drawing pronunciation, affectedly foreign, was styled fashionable phraseology. With what an air of triumph did the fortunate fair one on whom his choice fell to lead off, advance to the top of the dance, while the arm drawn languishingly through his, seemed to verify his favourite phrase in offering it, of "allow me to support you." The two first dances are nothing; the sets are usually arranged by the lady or gentleman of the house; manœuvring and speculation begin afterwards. The *ne plus ultra* of ball-room triumph to a female is, to say "Am sorry, but am engaged." I have often smiled at the various expressions of countenance, and intonations of voice with which this divine little phrase has been uttered; if the partner is agreeable, and the one refused the reverse, it is given with a half sneer and air of careless indifference; if the contrary, it is softened into an expression of regret, and a glance from one to the other, but

meant for one only, of comparison. But never did a poet pronounce his own verses with more self-satisfaction, than a lady does this sentence. Amid the many follies fashion has introduced and sanctioned, there is one appears to me the very acme of the ridiculous, that climax of absurdity nearightedness. What would the grave and reverend synod, at whose mandate Henry and his courtiers cropt their long flowing hair, who filled Europe with denunciations against the enormity of long pointed shoes, have said to quizzing glasses. If this custom of forgetting the use of our natural organs should continue, and besides, being blind, it should become *a-la-mode* to be deaf, and dumb, and lame; we may expect to see ear trumpets and crutches indispensable parts of the costume, and a brilliant assembly will almost resemble an infirmary for the deaf, lame, and blind. It would be almost sacrilege in a ball-room sketch to pass over those light artillery, or, as Marmontel calls them, false coin, compliments; but though they are a language peculiar to a quadrille or a country dance, (stop, I am quite *outré*; country dances are considered a *bore*, almost as bad as waggon whist, and eating your soup with the side of your spoon,) yet there is, in fact, little to be said about them; they are mechanical phrases without about as much meaning as when we inquire after a person's health, and scarcely stop for an answer. I must, however, observe; my young niece did not seem to consider them in this light; for, most attentively was she listening to the fine speeches of an officer, who possessed all the requisites of an irresistible; he was young, handsome, was in the Lancers, had been wounded at Waterloo, and danced divinely. But space warns me to conclude; so, without glancing at the fixed stars, *alias* stationary ladies, supper anxieties, and to-morrow's satire and scandal, I shall order my carriage and say—good bye.

A CHAPERON.

#### The Drama.

Covent Garden.—We have little of novelty to record under the head of the *Drama*, in our present number. The play of the *Exile* was revived on Wednesday, and Young undertook the part of Darian; but it would be a waste of time and space, to criticise his performance of a character so utterly unworthy of his talents. The pageant of Queen Elizabeth's Coronation, with which the piece concludes, is splendid and beautiful, and with the assistance of this *spectacle*, will probably attract for a few nights. We trust, however, that the *Exile's* second banishment will be perpetual.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR.—As a drama of mine, intitled *Gerardi Drival*, has lately been produced at Drury-lane Theatre, I have to request the favour of stating, through your paper, that that drama is not, as it has been supposed, a recent composition, since it has now been for three years in the Theatre, and, owing to my absence from England, necessarily performed without my knowledge.



The insertion of this in your Literary Gazette, would, for many and most particular reasons, greatly oblige

Your obedient humble servant,

C. E. WALKER.

Tuesday, Oct. 15th, 1821.

### Varieties.

**Pun Satirical.**—A gentleman having lost his fortune, was slighted by several of his acquaintances; among others, an officer passed without noticing him. "How," said the poor man, indignantly, "is it an act of Bravery to give a fallen man a cut?"

**Impromptu, on reading the design of Illuminating the Church Clocks.**  
To the Clocks they intend to give light,—  
This new-fangled notion I'll ponder:—  
What's the use in the middle of night,  
To see how the time goes, I wonder?  
I have it! it comes into my head,  
What the Gas-lights already have done!—  
That, in lighting the Moon to her bed,  
She may see when 'tis time to be gone!

**Aerostatics.**—The Madrid Papers contain some particulars, relative to the aerostatic ascension of Mr. Robertson on the 9th ult.\* It appears, that the capital of Spain has not, for 28 years, enjoyed a similar spectacle. Several unsuccessful attempts, and, among the rest, that of Mademoiselle Garnerin, (who, in 1818, excited much dissatisfaction at Madrid,) produced a distrust of these experiments in the minds of the Spaniards; and Mr. Robertson was required to deposit a considerable sum, as security for the tickets that were sold. The balloon ascended from an amphitheatre without the Puerta d'Alcala, in which bull-fights usually take place. From sixteen to seventeen thousand persons assembled to witness the sight.

ANTHONY FOSTER.

An Epitaph on Tony Fire-the-faggot, taken from a monument erected to his memory, in a church about three miles and a half from Oxford, on the site of the Bath-road, has been handed to us with the following particulars:—"The foundations of the house alone remain, its owner, Lord Abingdon, having pulled it down, to build a church of the materials, some few years since. The form of the building may be traced, especially the hall and long gallery; it stands scarce a dozen yards from the church, in the channel of which is the grandest monument it contains—to the memory of Tony Fire-the-faggot; it is supported on pillars, and is all be-carved, be-frized, and be-scentheoned. On two brass-plates, surmounted by elegant figures of his kneeling self and wife, is inscribed a high encomium, in *low Latin verse*, upon each of the worthy couple. His character is very differently drawn from that in the novel;—but he was a *Paritan*; and when a Puritan writes a Paritan's epitaph, the Lord only knows where the catalogue of his virtues will end. I took down the bare-faced lies, which made him better than ever man was, and, if I can find time, will let you have it in English, of about the same standard with the original."

\* See Literary Gazette, No. 246.

### Tony's Epitaph.

"Antony Forster lyeth here, of gentlerace,  
In Salope borne, and Lorde of Connere Place;  
Himselfe a Squire, by his fathere Richard's  
righte,  
And Spilthe was his happye birthe-place hight;  
Foure sonnes his fathere Richard he was worthe,  
Of these our Antony was borne the fourthe.  
Sagacious, wise, and of a fruitefalle mind,  
And all his wordes with eloquence combined;  
Uprighte in all his dedes—in speche he  
charmed,  
Serious in loke, and with Religion warmed.  
His love, his countrie knewe—his wealth, the  
poore,  
Freebie they lived upon his bounteous store;  
So Deth, the plunderer, hath not plundered all,  
For living Fame will make his robberie smal."

On three detached brass plates are the three following encomiastic distiches, in wretched Latin:  
"The harp's swete melodie he cou'd comande,  
And touche th' *Aonian* lyre with skilful hande,  
Flourished the trees and shrubes beneath his  
care,  
And noble mansions his grete arte cou'd reare.  
Riche was his tongue in various formes of  
speche, [teche.]  
And wel his pen cou'd Wisdome's precepts  
CAIUS.

**Epitaph.**—At Lillington, in Warwickshire, not three miles from the gorgeous chapel in which the remains of the magnificent Robert Dudley Earl of Leicester, are deposited, is a tomb-stone erected to the memory of Wm. Treen, (who died in February, 1810, aged 77,) with the following Epitaph:

"I Poorly Lived, and Poorly Dy'd,  
Poorly Bury'd, and no one Cry'd."

What a contrast!

### Literary Notices.

M. JOLY, a printer of Dôle, has inserted a letter in the Journal de Dijon, stating, that Buonaparté wrote in his youth, while he was an officer in the army, a work, intitled, *Histoire Politique, &c. de la Corse*. M. Joly adds, that he has seen the manuscript, and that it has, in all probability, been found among the papers of Buonaparté.

*Contents of the Journal des Savans,  
of September, 1821.*

Pope's Essay on Man, translated into French, by Jacques Delille, translation of the same by M. de Fontanes - - - M. Raynouard.

De l'influence que l'eau exerce sur les propriétés physiques de plusieurs substances azotées solides - - - M. Chevreul.

Curg. Bockh. Description of an Egyptian Document, &c. M. Saint-Martin.

Tamboni's edit. of Cennini, on Painting - M. Quatremère de Quincy.

Simondi. Histoire de Français - - - M. Daunou.

Walckenaer. Histoire de la Vie et des Ouvrages de I. de la Fontaine - - - M. Raoul Rochette.

### Meteorological Journal.

OCTOBER,	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday 11.	from 34 to 59	29.83 to 29.63
Wind S. E. 1 & E. b. S. 4.	Clouds generally passing; in the evening it became clear.	
Friday 12.	from 35 to 54	29.71 to 30.00
Wind N. b. W. 4 & S. W. 4.	Cloudy till the afternoon; the rest of the day generally clear.	
Saturday 13.	from 41 to 60	30.26 to 30.34
Wind N. E. 4.	Morning hazy; the rest of the day clear.	
Sunday 14.	from 36 to 60	30.33 to 30.28
Wind N. E. 0 & S. W. 1.	A thick fog in the morning, and generally cloudy.	
Monday 15.	from 40 to 55	30.25 to 30.21
Wind N. b. W. 4 & N. b. E. 1.	Raining till about 10 o'clock A. M.; the rest of the day clear.	
Tuesday 16.	from 33 to 60	30.13 to 30.17
Wind N. E. 4 & 1.	Generally clear; clouds passing at times in the morning.	
Wednesday 17.	from 35 to 50	30.11 to 30.04
Wind N. E. 4 & W. b. N. 4.	Clouds generally passing; sun-shine in the morning. Rain fallen during the week 1.75 of an inch.	
On Sunday 21st, at 7 h. 16 min. 19 sec. (clock time), the 1st satellite of Jupiter will immerse from an eclipse.		
On Thursday 25th, at 7 h. 46 min. 6 sec. (clock time), the 2nd satellite of Jupiter will emerge from an eclipse.		
Lat. 51. 37. 32. N. Lon. 0. 3. 51. W.	Edmonton, Middlesex.	JOHN ADAMS.

### To Correspondents.

Kit Marlow's Ghost appeared so late, that we shall be unable (from circumstances) to "speak to it" for three weeks.  
Paddy Brady has found a mare's nest.

### Miscellaneous Advertisement.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

#### Surrey Institution.

**THE PROPRIETORS, SUBSCRIBERS, and the PUBLIC,** are respectfully informed, that the following COURSES of LECTURES will be delivered in the ensuing Season:—1. On Painting, by C. P. Pack, Esq.; to commence on Friday, the 2nd of November, at Seven o'clock in the Evening precisely, and to be continued on each succeeding Friday.—2. On the Elements of Chemical Science, by John Murray, Esq. F.R.S. M.W.S., &c.; to commence on Tuesday, the 6th of November, and to be continued on each succeeding Tuesday, at the same hour.—3. On Music, by W. G. Coates, Mus. D., Professor of Music on the University of Oxford; and—4. On Natural Philosophy, by Charles Frederick Partington, Esq.; early in 1822.

#### Privileges of Proprietors and Subscribers.

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Proprietors paying 2l. 2s. Annually, are entitled to a Transferable Ticket, and their Personal Ticket is Transferable in their absence. Ladies are admitted to the Lectures and to the Library of Circulation, at 2s. 2s. per Annum. KNIGHT SPENCER, Secretary.

#### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

On Monday, the 29th inst. will be published, in 3 vols. 18mo.  
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London: Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orms, and Brown.

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Vol. 2, which completes the work, will be published in the course of next month.

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